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JUNE, 1966

England's World Cup Prospects

—pages 14-15

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Triumphant Liverpool players do a lap of honour with the Football League Championship Cup which they clinched by defeating Chelsea 2–1 at Anfield Road. Left to right: Roger Hunt, Gerry Byrne, Peter Thompson, Billy Stevenson, Ron Yeats, Tom Smith, Tommy Lawrence and Chris Lawler. (Prov.)

How two clubs succeeded in their championship aspirations

Fernando Peres (hooped jersey) takes a flying leap over Carlos Manuel deputising in goal for Oporto because regular custodian Americo had been sent off in the match with Sporting Lisbon. Sporting won 4–0 to virtually assure themselves of the League championship in Portugal. (A.P.I.)

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

SUTHERLAND HOUSE - 5-6 ARGYLL STREET
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Editor
JACK ROLLIN

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

Florian Albert pictured during a training session with the Hungarian National team. (O.)

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WORLD SOCCER and the WORLD CUP

IN the July issue of WORLD SOCCER we will be presenting a special WORLD CUP section which will provide as near a complete reference to the forthcoming tournament as possible.

Our team of football experts will contribute their varied and individual views on the great event in England's football calendar. There will also be extra pictorial coverage for this occasion as well as facts and figures of added interest.

Naturally the rest of the world will not be ignored and the latest happenings elsewhere will be reported on as usual. However, it is WORLD CUP month and pride of place will be afforded to the competition finals.

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EUROPEAN CUP FINAL

GHOSTS OF REAL SMILE AT THIS SIXTH TITLE

by Roger Macdonald

THE ghosts of Real must be smiling now. One could see them, in the mind's eye, flitting across the field . . . Di Stefano, Dominguez, Marquitos, Zarraga and Vidal . . . as the youths who once idolised them brought back the Cup.

But for those present, it was tough on the nerves. Munoz, captain turned coach, sat biting his nails on the Brussels touch-line. Santamaria and Puskas sprawled in the stands with seething impotence as Real tottered on the brink.

They could have lost the Cup in the first quarter. Partizan, with Galic recalled from the Army, moved sweetly and dangerously into attack. The Spaniards looked in dire distress within five minutes, when De Felipe turned a free-kick wide of his own post with Araquistain nowhere.

The Real keeper—beaten five times by Benfica in the 1962 Final—was only an agitated spectator to Partizan's pressure. He stood helpless as Hasanagic shot wide; he was unsighted when Vasovic, striding through the game like a colossus, hit the ball with great force a fraction past a post.

Their last survivor of the great era steadied the new Real. Gento, a chunky captain wandering far from his left wing, seemed utterly without nerves. He stopped and started play, changed direction and pace, deprived the Yugoslavs of their early authority in midfield.

Real had begun with frantic endeavour, enmeshed as much in their own anxiety as in Partizan's metallic curtain. Soskic's goal had seemed at the end of a rainbow, glittering beyond reach, and almost out of sight.

But before half-time Real had regained something of their composure. Gaps began to appear in the Slav defence, as Amancio and Serena juggled through to the bye-line.

Grosso disgraced himself with a miss that will stick in the memory. He received the ball six yards out, with time to pick his spot beyond Soskic, and shot wide of a gaping goal.

Partizan remained unperturbed. Their speed out of defence continued to worry the inexperienced Spaniards, and suddenly the Slavs were ahead. Pirmajev took a corner in the 56th minute, Real's defenders were leaden-footed, and Vasanovic rose magnificently to head past Araquistain.

Real reacted angrily, attacking with a cold-blooded ferocity that brought every Partizan player back to defend Soskic's castle. This was the pattern that had baffled Manchester United, and Madrid became dangerously extended as they probed for an equaliser.

A breakaway left Galic clear and close to goal. But in a desperate flurry of action his shot was too high, Araquistain dived needlessly, and Galic went down with a posse of pursuers. He was carried off clutching an injured foot, to return five minutes later limping on the wing.

Real, with little to lose, strengthened their attack. In the 71st minute Grosso, who had been sadly subdued after his earlier misses, timed a pass perfectly to reach Amancio in full stride. He evaded a tackle and slid the ball in as Soskic ran out.

Now Partizan were in trouble. Real's ball-control was irresistible, with Amancio and Serena twisting through a forest of legs.

Six minutes of intense pressure, but no real chance for Madrid. With Vasovic everywhere, the Slavs held on. But Serena, surely a great star of the future, scored the killer goal.

He was facing the wrong way, too far out . . . but he spun suddenly to strike for the top corner from 25 yards. Soskic soared, touched the ball with the tips of his fingers, then dropped in despair as it still swirled home.

It was left to German referee Kreitlin to add a touch of comedy to a match of trembling suspense. He blew a shrill blast on his whistle one minute from time, the crowd swarmed over the barriers, and the band struck up a Spanish march.

But Kreitlin had not signalled time, and with Teutonic determination had the pitch cleared of jubilant spectators. It took five minutes to find space for 57 seconds' play, and Partizan had already conceded the Cup.

So the favourites vanished. Helenio Herrera was arrogant but accurate when he said that Inter-Milan and Manchester United were beaten by inferior teams, and should meet to decide the "real" final.

Arrogant

Real, for once, benefited from their role of outsiders. They started badly against Feyenoord in Rotterdam, losing a violent game through two late and disputed goals.

But in return, Puskas showed a shooting power that belied his years, scoring four goals from long range which were almost unstoppable.

Real's team was settling down, with Pachin, Zoco and the rising star Pachin forming an impregnable rearguard. Only the midfield link of Pirri and Velasquez looked brittle and uncertain.

Munoz's new strategy was simple: contain away, crush at home. He achieved it against Feyenoord, Kilmarnock . . . and Anderlecht, whose goal-machine shuddered to a halt.

Van Himst scored after only two minutes in Brussels, but 175 more went by before Anderlecht scored again, far too late to disturb Real's 4-1 lead.

The new-style Real, less attractive, but undeniably more effective, caught Inter far below their peak. The Italians played at Chamartin as if a 1-0 defeat would assure ultimate victory, and conceded a careless goal through Pirri after 13 minutes.

Real might have gone further ahead had they been steadier in front of goal . . . and if the referee had allowed play at Chamartin to continue for 90 minutes instead of for 85.

At San Siro, Inter lost first the war of nerves, then the match itself. Amancio's early goal, struck with great accuracy from Gento's beautiful pass, put Inter 2-0 down. Suarez and Corso might have recovered this at their peak, but on this night they held the ball too long and passed with glaring inaccuracy.

Though Facchetti, chosen surprisingly as an orthodox winger, scored near the end, Real went serenely on to a totally unexpected triumph.

Partizan enjoyed a quietly efficient path to the semi-finals. They beat Nantes 2-0 at home in December, and drew 2-2 in France a month later after leading on the hour.

Galic marked his last appearance before the Final with a splendid goal and was appropriately presented with a bouquet at the end. Without him, Partizan surpassed themselves against the methodical Werder Bremen, scoring three goals in 18 minutes during the second half.

The Germans hotly disputed the last two goals, and the second leg finished on the brink of a holocaust. Order was kept only by huge Scottish referee "Tiny" Wharton, who sent off three players and organised a riot squad to repel potential invaders at the end. In between scuffles, Schutz scored for Werder, but Partizan went safely through.

The Yugoslav's next opponents, Sparta, had much more flair. With Kvasniak and Mraz in deadly touch, they swept Gornik out of the second round, winning home and away.

Partizan went to Prague ill-equipped and ill-at-ease. Becejac and Kovacevic were under suspension for their behaviour at Bremen; Galic, of course, was in

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The white shirted Real Madrid defenders form a defensive wall against Partizan Belgrade, but the ball still finds its way past. (Planet.)

the Army; goalkeeper Soskic could not play because of a hand injury; and Bajic was forced to withdraw at the last minute.

But, for a time Jusufi, switched to the centre, was able to contain an over-indulgent Sparta attack. After 15 minutes the Yugoslavs surpassed all expectations and scored. Hasanagic elbowed his way past Tichy and Migas, then flung himself, off-balance into a shot which left Kramerius motionless.

Over-stretched

But Sparta's coach, Jezek, saw that Partizan's defence was over-stretched. He brought wing-half Migas into the attack, and the Yugoslav barrier crumbled away.

Reserve goalkeeper Curkovic fumbled a corner to let in Kvasniak, and Sparta were soon in full cry. Kvasniak scored two more after the interval, sending Curkovic the wrong way with a penalty, then heading in a centre from Masek. Sparta's third goal came from Masek himself, left completely clear by Kvasniak's perfect reverse pass.

For Partizan, the margin seemed irretrievable. But its very size proved Sparta's undoing. Jezek juggled with his defenders, replacing the slightly injured Dyba with the highly suspect Vojta. The obvious choice was Kos, but Jezek saw no need for his attacking skills.

The Yugoslavs, lacking only the authority of Galic, started with a determination that disconcerted the Czechs. And when Kovacevic flicked the ball past Kramerius after only four minutes, Partizan's pressure became a raging fury.

With Kvasniak deep enough in defence to be mistaken for a goalkeeper, Sparta's attack seemed to have disappeared off the face of the earth. With Vojta unable to hold the ball in midfield, Partizan dominated direction to score four more formidable goals.

Prodigious

Manchester United should have been warned by Partizan's prodigious recovery. But they played the first leg of the semi-final in Belgrade with a casual air, and wasted chance after chance. So Partizan survived an early pasting to take command, and a deserved 2-0 lead to Old Trafford.

Many experts still expected United to force a play-off. But faced by a deep barrier of defenders, they lacked the touch to turn quarter-chances into goals. Law and Charlton might have saved the tie at their very best: on the day, United huffed and puffed but could not blow down Soskic's wall.

Borussia's Cup Winners Cup

European Cup Winners Cup Final report by Ralph Jackson

BORUSSIA DORTMUND won the European Cup Winners Cup by defeating Liverpool 2-1 after extra time in the Final at Hampden Park, Glasgow.

It was a match played in heavy conditions with incessant rain making it an energy sapping evening for the players and but for the tenacious approach by both teams an unpleasantly wet one for the small crowd of 41,600.

While not nearly as aesthetically absorbing as the 1965 Final both teams displayed considerable courage and at times not a little skill with the Germans just showing better all round ability which eventually merited victory.

For the first half hour the speed of the German attack with wingers Libuda and Emmerich making deep inroads into Liverpool territory and chunky leader Held roving dangerously through, too, kept the English on the defensive.

Nearer half time, Milne and Stevenson were able to get to grips with the German attack and reverse the flow in the direction of the Borussia goal. The interval came with no score but with Liverpool appearing to have gained the measure of the Germans. It now seemed a question of whether they could break down the formidable Teutonic barrier in defence marshalled with expertise by the solid stopper Paul.

There was always the possibility, however, that lightning counter-attacks would catch the Liverpool defence—playing far too squarely all through—and as it happened the English rearguard fell to such a move.

Milne worked far into the Borussia half but lost possession to Assauer who found Emmerich quickly. The winger made a few yards and then lobbed over the stretched cord of Liverpool defenders for the darting Held to fasten on to and score with great precision on the volley as Lawrence moved out. Time: 61 minutes.

A goal now was vital to Liverpool who had switched their wingers constantly in an effort to penetrate around the curtain of defence. Thompson on the right wing beat two men on the touchline and appeared to run the ball off on the goal line before crossing back to Hunt to fire home with the German defence expecting a no-goal. The referee ignored the linesman's flag and signalled a goal.

The already tired Germans inevitably wilted a little more with this set-back but their tremendous discipline held them together and extra time arrived with no further score.

Then with Liverpool trying desperately to exploit Tilkowski's obvious discomfort at high crosses, came another German breakthrough on the Liverpool left flank.

Lawrence came out to block Held's shot on the edge of the area and was left stranded. Libuda lobbed accurately if hopefully for the untended goal and the ball went in via the far post with a back tracking Yeats trying in vain to palm the ball out. It was to prove the winner and though Liverpool had chances to equalise again they always looked just a little inferior to a splendid German side.

SWISS DON'T MISS

News from Switzerland . . .

by Arthur Rotmil

Karl Elsener the Swiss goalkeeper who may still figure in the World Cup this July. (Keystone 2.)

THERE was joy and jubilation all over the country, following the national side's magnificent fight-back, which gained a more than deserved 2-2 draw with Russia, at the St. Jakob Stadium in Basel.

Two down, after only eight minutes play, the Swiss staged a tremendous revival which shook Russia's World Cup hopefuls, particularly in the second half —when it was feared that the visitors' superior stamina would tell—the home side confirmed its traditional qualities: fighting spirit and determination.

As expected, few changes were made from the team which beat Holland in its previous game last November. Lugano's 21-year-old goalkeeper Mario Prosperi was given his big chance at the expense of Elsener, while in attack René Quentin and Georges Vuilleumier replaced Allemann and Schindelholz.

Before a crowd of 40,000 and Swedish referee Boström, this is how the teams lined up in 4-2-4:

Switzerland: Prosperi; Grobéty, Schneiter, Leimgruber, Fuhrer; Bäni, Kuhn; Odermatt, Hosp, Quentin and Vuilleumier. (Shortly before half-time Dürr came in for Bäni.)

Russia: Kavazashvili; Ponomarev, Shesternev, Getmanov, Afonin; Voronin, Sabo, Metreveli; Ponedelnik, Kopajev, Chislenko (subs. Meskhi and later Khusainov).

Two defensive errors led to Russian goals by Chislenko (4 mins.) and Ponedelnik (8 mins.) but then came the transformation crowned first with a goal by Hosp (61 mins.) to be followed by a glorious equaliser from full-back Grobéty, 17 mins. from the end.

Yes, there is renewed hope for the World Cup here, but it is as well to remember under what handicap the Swiss are struggling whilst trying to keep up with the giants of the soccer world. Some countries have geared their whole championship programme to preparations of their national side, with weekly trial games, special training camps and even holiday-type recreation centres. Several nations have sent their teams on foreign tours with the players released from League and Cup matches and in fact the majority of the World Cup contenders have arranged for their sides anything from 10-25 practice games.

But all little Switzerland can afford by way of preparation for soccer's premier tournament, are brief get-togethers preceding the three internationals between the autumn of 1965 and July 1966! I hope this will be remembered during the World Cup by the fans up in Sheffield, if they should have any doubts whether the Swiss earned their place among the big boys of soccer, as there are few who can match this nation's part-time players when it comes to hard work and honest endeavour.

NATIONAL LEAGUE as on May 11

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
F.C. Zürich ...	23	16	5	2	62	19	37
Lausanne ...	23	11	8	4	64	34	30
Servette ...	23	12	6	5	49	41	30
Young Boys ...	23	10	6	7	62	40	26
Chaux-de-Fonds	23	10	6	7	45	38	26
F.C. Basel ...	23	9	7	7	53	46	25
Grasshoppers ...	23	9	5	9	50	48	23
Grenchen ...	23	8	6	9	40	50	22
F.C. Sion ...	23	7	7	9	24	33	21
Lugano	23	6	8	9	23	31	20
F.C. Biel ...	23	6	8	9	33	49	20
Young Fellows .	23	6	6	11	35	55	18
F.C. Luzern ...	23	3	9	11	32	51	15
Urania Geneva .	23	3	3	17	30	67	9

The day before the game with Russia, a "B" team beat Morocco by 6-4 at Grenchen with goals from Hertig, Künzli and Willy Allemann (the latter from the local club), who scored two each, while in addition to this trio, there were some heartening performances from "sweeper" Brodmann and midfield linkman Armbruster. This game was a light-hearted affair with—for a change—the forwards getting the better of the defenders.

The first team's next big test will take place in Budapest on June 5 against Hungary, who incidentally visited this country recently and gave a patchy display in a trial game, beating the Grasshoppers Club in Zürich by 6-1.

On the domestic scene the FC Zürich—as generally expected—won the Cup and League, thus becoming the fifth club to gain the coveted "double". This feat has now been achieved twelve times, namely by Grasshoppers (six times), Lausanne (twice), La Chaux-de-Fonds (twice), Young Boys (once) and now Zürich.

On Easter Monday Zürich beat Servette in the Cup Final by 2-0, with goals from Winiger and Künzli before a record crowd of 55,000 at the Wankdorf Stadium in Berne, the scene of all Cup Finals since 1937. Previous best attendance was recorded in 1964, when Lausanne beat Chaux-de-Fonds also by 2-0, watched by 52,000 spectators.

Survived

With three games left in the championship, Zurich finally clinched the League title as well, having survived one anxious week late in April. Then, they crashed by 2-4 away to their bogey team La Chaux-de-Fonds, who thus completed a remarkable double over the leaders, ending their unbeaten run of 16 matches (11 in the League and 5 in the Cup), stretching over six months.

Strange how history repeats itself, for three years ago when Zürich were runaway leaders, their sequence of 20 games without defeat was also halted by Chaux-de-Fonds who won by 6-4. Then it was Bertschi who scored four of the goals, on this occasion a youngster called Zappella hit all four, to shatter—temporarily—the over-confident FCZ. But the nearest challengers, Lausanne and Servette, failed to take advantage of this lapse and at no time did their performances suggest that they were capable of springing a last minute surprise. For Servette—the beaten Cup finalists—there is at least the consolation of a place in next season's Cup Winners' Cup Competition but Lausanne will have to be content with the Inter-Cities Fairs tournament.

At the "wrong end" of the table, Urania Geneva are doomed and will most likely be partnered in relegation by the disappointing FC Luzern.

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ACTIVITY LIVENING UP CLASHES

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

April 2:	Scotland 3 England 4	.....	Glasgow
,, 6:	Israel 7 Finland 1	.....	Tel Aviv
,, 17:	Netherlands 3 Belgium 1	.....	Rotterdam
,, 20:	France 0 Belgium 3	.....	Paris
,, 20:	Switzerland 2 U.S.S.R. 2	.....	Basle
,, 24:	Austria 0 U.S.S.R. 1	.....	Vienna
,, 27:	East Germany 4 Sweden 1	.....	Leipzig

THE month of April was busier than the relatively small number of Full International matches played suggests with several of the World Cup final stage countries playing warming-up matches against home and foreign clubs. Hungary in particular had two XIs engaged fairly regularly in matches—in Greece, for example, against the club side Panathinaikos, at home against the visiting Yugoslav side Dinamo Zagreb.

It was at the beginning of this year that the Hungarians plotted out their programme of fourteen matches at roughly one per week from the middle of March to the end of June. They—no doubt to give themselves more freedom of selection without thought of prestige, but perhaps as well with an eye on the "cut" from receipts that FIFA expect from official Full International matches!—generally affect to call themselves Budapest for these matches. Maybe from the intention of at least trying to be accurate, they would do better to follow the English pattern and to call their pseudo-Hungarian side—a *Hungarian League XI* since a sprinkling at least of the eleven who played against West Germany under the name of Budapest came from clubs outside of the capital! The "Budapest" line-up for the match in Bremen on April 20th was Jozsef Gelei; Fakos, Arpad Orban, Istvan Juhasz; Istvan Nagy, Dunai; Ferenc Bene, Janos Gorocs, Lajos Tichy, Gyula Rakosi and Korsos.

Tichy, Gorocs, Rakosi, Bene and perhaps Istvan Nagy and Gelei can be considered more or less regular and experienced International campaigners but the others are untried enough for it to be admitted that this was an under-strength Hungarian side. Since this match Lajos Tichy, one of the best of current Hungarian players but equally one of them most prone to get involved in disputes, has been suspended following a fight during a club match and the reported position at the time of writing is that he has been dropped from Hungary's World Cup squad and will not play in the final stage matches. This does not mean that we won't be seeing him next July—the not unreasonable "sentence" used by some of these "non-professional" foreign associations is one of indefinite suspension which can, of course, mean a week or a year!

More interesting about this match was the West German line-up—particularly because it differs from the teams against Republic of Ireland and N. Ireland (played early in May) because for the match against "Budapest" the Borussia Dortmund players were in the field for selection. They were not for the Irish matches because on the day following the match in Dublin, Borussia Dortmund had their date at Hampden Park against Liverpool in the European Cup-Winners Cup Final! And if that match at Hampden emphasised one thing more than any other it was surely that the Borussia Dortmund striking trio of Libuda-Held-Emmerich were more powerful, more direct and altogether more effective than Liverpool's counterparts of Thompson-Hunt-Callaghan — all three of whom are in England's "last 28" for World Cup collective training!

Trio

It was not surprising that, for the first time together, Libuda, Held and Emmerich were in the West German side against "Budapest". Nor perhaps surprising that Emmerich was the goal-scorer after 81 minutes' play: it may be surprising, or a considerable boost for the "reserve" Hungarian defence, that this was the *only* goal scored in the match!

West Germany had played two Full Internationals in 1966 prior to this match—against England at Wembley on February 23rd (England won 1-0) and against the Netherlands at Rotterdam on March 23rd. Including Fredi Heiss, who came on as substitute for Hornig against England, the West Germans used 18 players in those two matches. Five further players made their first 1966 appearance in the match at Bremen—Piontek, Libuda and Ulsass (all of whom had played last year), Trimhold whose last and only previous appearance was for the first half of a match in September 1962!, and Wolfgang Paul—the big stopper of Borussia Dortmund! The big fellow was a late selection but his displays for Dortmund must have made him a considerable rival to Weber, Schulz and Klaus-Dieter Sieloff for one of the two middle defensive posts in the West German World Cup team. For the match against Budapest the full line-up was, incidentally: Bernard; Piontek, Lutz, Paul, Hottges; Trimhold, Ulsass; Libuda, Seeler, Held and Emmerich. Uwe appears to be recovered from his run of injuries; the Seeler-Held tandem appears to be full of menace for opponents and, all in all, for a country that teetered on the brink of elimination West Germany begin to look more and more formidable. England can, of course, get encouragement from their own fine past and present record against them.

In the Full Internationals played in April, two had no bearing on the World Cup—Israel's win over Finland was by a much bigger score than anyone would have guessed but there is still obviously a considerable difference between Finland at home (where, for example, they beat Poland 2-0 in September 1965) and Finland away (where, for example, they were beaten 0-7 by Poland in October 1965). The Finns perhaps gained some consolation when their Full eleven beat the Israel Under-23 by the only goal of the match a little while after the Full International defeat.

East Germany's emphatic win over Sweden was a reminder that against less skilled opposition than Hungary, the East Germans might have been appearing in the World Cup Finals instead of Switzerland, France or perhaps Bulgaria. The East Germans got off to a good start in this match with a goal from Roland Ducke in the first minute and Noldner had scored two more before Ove Kindvall reduced the arrears for Sweden six minutes from the interval. Frenzel scored the only goal of the second period.

Isolation

Looked at in isolation the annual Netherlands - Belgium match has nothing to do with the coming World Cup but the result of this match does need to be noticed in relation to Belgium's visit, only three days later, to Paris to play against France—who are, of course, not only in the World Cup finals but in England's group. If the Netherlands could beat Belgium by three goals to one and the Belgians beat France by three goals to nil, where stands France?

Where, for that matter, stands the Netherlands? I welcomed last month the fact that, although beaten by West Germany in Rotterdam, they had scored *two* goals. Three weeks later they went one better—and not since November 1962, when they beat Switzerland by three goals to one, have the Netherlands scored three goals in a match. For the match against Belgium the Dutch defence was strengthened by the

return of Frits Flinkevleugel—Israel dropped out; and in midfield Willy Dullens of the Second (in order if not in name) Division club, Sittardia, made his first appearance with Bennie Muller to the exclusion of Piet Fransen; nineteen-year-old Van Der Kuylen who had made his first appearance against West Germany kept his place in the forward four where the one change was that Piet Kiezer came in and his Ajax colleague Jacques Swart went out.

Pressure of World Cup matches encouraged a 1965 absence of these Belgium-Netherlands encounters—normally they are two per year and the last time the Netherlands won was in March 1961 (6-2 in Rotterdam). Since then the matches have ended (Netherlands score first): 0-4; 1-3; 0-2; 0-1; 1-1; 0-0 and 0-1.

Belgium's team against the Netherlands was by no means inexperienced — Anderlecht's Trappeniers in goal; Heylens, Spronk, Plaskie and Yves Bare; Jurion and Michiels; Thio, Verheyen, Paul Van Himst and Puis. Trappeniers for Nicolay, Spronk for the tragically killed Verbiest, and Jean Verheyen (not to be confused with Frans Vermeyen) for Stockman were the only differences from the team for Belgium's final match of 1965.

Van Der Kuylen opened the scoring for the Netherlands after nine minutes, Keizer added a second twenty minutes later and, in the second half, Bennie Muller had made it three-nil before Spronk got Belgium's consolation goal. The Belgians made six changes for their match against the French including first appearances for two players of the St. Trond club who had been the surprise early season pacemakers in the Belgian League. Nicolay returned to goal, Heylens and Plaskie remained but in came Jean Cornelis (remembered by many English readers for his useful game against England in October 1964) for Bare and Lemoine (St. Trond) for Spronk. In midfield, Jurion and Michiels were replaced by Van de Boer (St. Trond) and Pierre Hanon; and Lambert (FC Brugeois) and later, as substitute, Jacques Stockman spearheaded the attack instead of Verheyen. Lambert, after 19 minutes, and Stockman, after 71, both got their names on the score-sheet. Thio got the second of the three goals by which Belgium shocked France.

The result must be seen as a serious blow to French hopes. These had risen with France's goalless match of the previous month against Italy. Nor could they seek explanation or condolence in the composition of the team. Many elevens fielded by World Cup contestants at this time need to be looked at with some regard paid to the possibility of experiments. If, to step outside of the month under review, England had lost to Yugoslavia on May 4th, it could have been argued that they deliberately made seven changes from the team victorious against the Scots for the purpose of checking on World Cup "possibles" and that this influenced the result! But France, with the exception of Jean Djorkaeff for Budzinski, had the same defence against Belgium as had played against Italy—and been thought successful. Bonnel linking in midfield with Herbin read like an improvement on Peri-Herbin, and the forward four were unchanged at the start of the match with Baraffe, Gondet, Simon and Hausser. A half-time the Nantes player Bernard Blanchet came on at outside-right with Baraffe moving to the left and Hausser staying off the field. France played badly: and they played with little of the determination that had earned them a place in the final sixteen.

Russian footballer Slava Metreveli shows that he can take most things in his stride. (Planet.)

Confuse

The Soviet Union, on the other hand, continue, either deliberately to confuse the others or because they don't know the answers themselves, to play the guessing game. They were the busiest of countries in International football in 1965 when they played a dozen matches that warranted being called Full Internationals and at least as many again against club sides. Thirty-seven players at some time or the other took part in those 1965 matches. The 1962 World Cup players, Igor Chislenko and Victor Ponedelnik, were not amongst those 37, but both have re-appeared in the Soviet Union's 1966 matches to date. Chislenko in the February victory in Chile, Ponedelnik against Switzerland. Ponedelnik for Banichevski, and Kopaev for Husainov were the only differences in the team that played in Basle against Switzerland from the February side against Chile. And four days later when the Soviet Union played in Vienna against Austria, again the only changes were in the attack—Banichevski back and, as substitutes during the play, Husainov coming on for Chislenko and Malafeyev for Kopaev.

The inference is that the defence is settling—but it has Kavazashvili in goal and the feeling is that Yashin is still the favourite for the job. The backward four is Ponomarev, Chesternev, Getmanov and Afonin. Voronin, who got the only goal scored in the Vienna match, and Sabo are the midfield pair but probably there are hopes that Ivanov will be fully fit for action in July. Chislenko and Metreveli have played in all the recent matches and Banichevski seems to have staked a strong claim for inclusion in the World Cup team but Meshki, Kopaev, Husainov, Ponedelnik or anyone else who struck form remain in-and-out of favour.

Switzerland's come-back to equalise after being two goals down after ten minutes should not be ignored. There is little evidence to expect Switzerland to improve much on their pointless record in the 1962 World Cup matches but, as in Chile, they can get praise for playing attractive, if losing, football in preference to drab, if occasionally drawing, non-football.

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Change of Attitude is Great Need

SCOTTISH NEWS by John Stone

TACTICS most certainly change in soccer. But some things do not. And one of those things—that sad quality, selfishness—seems as prevalent now in Scottish football as ever it has been.

Take a look at this extract from Tommy Docherty's book, "Soccer from the Shoulder", published when Chelsea's vitriolic team boss was still an Arsenal player, and grasp the significance.

I quote Docherty: "In international football, I found out, it is fatal to play for your side. *Play for yourself all the time.* That's the only way you can stay in the team. Before you start thinking about playing for your side and your manager, you have got to play for the selectors."

Those words were penned years ago. The selfish streak still applies now, for in recent seasons this has been the very barrier to Scotland reaching the international heights.

This is the barrier new Boss John Prentice has to break down in the next three years, as he toils to take Scotland to the 1970 World Cup Finals in Mexico.

For make no mistake, many thousands of Scottish supporters are convinced—as I am—that too many players who have pulled on the famous dark blue have put themselves before everything else.

Docherty was not one of them. He would always play for Scotland first, Docherty second. That, perhaps, explains why he did not win as many international honours as he undoubtedly will, ultimately, in management with his brilliant young Chelsea.

But Docherty noticed the selfish failing, just as thousands are still noticing it. Indeed, this is Prentice's toughest task, getting players to play for a unit, rather than grab all the glory themselves.

It is not going to be easy. But it can be done.

Indeed, Prentice's predecessor, Jock Stein, has infused this very camaraderie into Celtic this season and, while they have many brilliant individuals, they are the most successful TEAM in Scotland.

This they have proved without shadow of doubt by their tremendous successes in Cup football—European and Scottish—this season, and their brilliant consistency in the League.

Their 2-1 aggregate defeat by Liverpool in the semi-final of the European Cup Winners' Cup competition was far from a disgrace.

Indeed, Celtic emerged from the two-leg contest with honours even in everything but the score-line. They ran Liverpool ragged in the first leg in Glasgow, only to find the English First Division Champions in utterly determined, ruthless mood in front of their own, fanatical—but not ferocious—home crowd.

What Stein has done for Celtic, a club in recent years with plenty of individual talent but not enough team consciousness, Prentice must try to achieve at international level.

The talk has been since Scotland's 4-3 Hampden Park defeat by England that all Anglo-Scots should be forgotten.

JOHN PRENTICE (SP.1.)

What rubbish!

After all, the top clubs of England sign these players for huge transfer fees because they consider them to be the best from Scotland.

There must always remain a place in Scottish international sides for Anglos, unless the day comes when Scotland has 11 men of even greater ability who refuse to be lured by the financial rewards of the game in England.

One Anglo-Scot at present who must certainly come into the international reckoning is Sheffield Wednesday's deep-lying centre-forward Jim McCalliog, still only 19, but with experience of Leeds United's style, Chelsea's style, and now Wednesday's behind him.

McCalliog, who cost £37,500 when signed by Wednesday at the end of last year—then, a British record fee for a teenager—is probably the most thoughtful and least selfish of all Scotland's younger-generation players.

He has class written over his every move. In helping Wednesday to reach their first F.A. Cup final in 31 years this season, McCalliog has emerged as an international footballer of the future.

I have seen him play several times, and this soft-spoken, unassuming youngster who learned his soccer in the Gorbals back-yard with his mother and father kicking a ball to him, must be pencilled in by Prentice as one of his possible 1970 squad.

There will be others to emerge in the next season or two.

That is why Prentice—and not selectors—must have the final say in team selection at all times. After all, a man may not have been the most noticeable player on view, but to his team, he might still have been their most valuable asset.

And only the manager can judge the merits of his players' performance in relation to the job they have been chosen to do.

* * *

Still on this sad theme of selfishness, there have been mutterings among some of the smaller Second Division clubs of late. They feel the abandonment of the annual Scottish Summer Cup competition has been brought about by the selfish attitude of their bigger brothers, clubs like Rangers, Celtic, Kilmarnock and Dundee United, all of whom refused to enter the competition.

Without these "name" clubs, of course, attendances would be worthless. With the big guns all firing, however, the likelihood was of bumper gates.

There again, this is hardly selfishness on the part of these bigger clubs; rather consideration for their own players.

After all, Rangers and Celtic players in particular have tremendously strenuous seasons, brought about by their own success at club and international level.

And why should these bigger clubs subsidise smaller sides anyway?

That, obviously, is the attitude.

I cannot honestly believe that it is the wrong one, either. For the majority of these bigger clubs have long advocated that the smaller sides should be confined to their own smaller Leagues, where guarantees were not so high. Their bite at the financial cherry would still be preserved by the Scottish Cup.

And it would leave the bigger sides to get on with the job of trying to win for Scotland one of the rich European prizes and, at the same time, leave international-class players with more time to devote to their country.

The Modern Trend Can Be Exciting

BRIAN GLANVILLE comments on the latest developments from Europe's tactical environment

IF anybody believed that massed defences and counter attacking football rendered wingers obsolete, Borussia Dortmund's performances this season must surely have made him think again. Of course, few tacticians are as extreme as Mr. Alf Ramsey, with his highly dubious anyone-can-play-anywhere philosophy; but many, going by the success of Inter (*pace* Real Madrid!) have accepted that one true winger is all a modern team can afford to have.

Borussia, especially in their victorious European Cup winners' Cup match at West Ham, triumphantly demonstrated that you can have your cake and eat it. Where England, turning their back on wingers, grudgingly putting one — Connelly — into the team against Scotland, play 4-3-3, Borussia, in these tough away matches, go one better; they play a sweeper up behind four backs. Inter do that, too, but the difference between Inter and Borussia is that the Germans play with *two* striking wingers. And, indeed, no wingers could be more progressive and lively than Libuda and Emmerich. Each in his own way is classically a winger of the modern school; or rather, the school that used to be called modern until the arrival of *catenaccio*, 4-2-4 and 4-3-3.

Libuda, that is to say, is a fine ball player, never afraid to take on his man and beat him with skill and speed, thus clearing the way for a dangerous cross. Emmerich, who wanders frequently into the middle, is big and strong, a tremendously dangerous striker with head or foot. Though it is true that many of his goals are scored from central positions, let it not be forgotten that as long ago as the 1930s, Cliff Bastin was scoring goals, as Arsenal's left winger, in exactly this way. Bastin, indeed, went on to score some of his finest goals for England and play some of his finest games . . . at inside-left.

How do Borussia do it? Briefly, by having three inside-forwards who are prepared to work themselves into the ground. Their formation in these away games entails each wing-half marking one of the enemy strikers, as closely as possible. The backs, as always, take the wingers, which leaves Wolfgang Paul, the massive centre-half, free to sweep up behind this line of four. The two inside-forwards, Sturm and Schmidt, work with endless diligence, often in midfield, but frequently, also, in the counter-attack. Indeed, it is a splendid sight to see five yellow Borussia shirts steaming into the opposing half, after relieving heavy pressure on their own goal.

Rudi Held, at centre-forward, also plays a key part. He, too, is willing to drop deep to look for the ball, though of course not to the same, committed, extent as the inside-forwards. He is also prepared to move out on to the wings, where his colossal acceleration is so valuable. Now, I don't for a moment pretend that I think any two mere human beings could go a whole season playing as Sturm and Schmidt played at West Ham; but for the difficult away match, it is a splendidly effective tactic.

Wolfgang Paul, leads his Borussia Dortmund team out for their away Cup-Winners' Cup with West Ham United. (Baron.)

Let us contrast it with England's recent methods. 4-3-3, as we know, is a modification of 4-2-4, both of them brought in by the Brazilians during the course of a World Cup. 4-3-3 gives certain defensive advantages; above all it provides two centre-halves instead of one (as does 4-2-4) and an extra link man in midfield. But there seem to me, in England's way of playing it, two serious deficiencies. The particular failing is that if none of your three strikers is an orthodox winger, you are going to find it very hard to turn the flanks of the opposing defence. The ability to beat the full-back on the outside, run to the goal-line and pull the ball back across the face of goal is a very specific one, which is rare even among wingers. Matthews and Finney, of course, had it, *par excellence*. Terry Paine of Southampton has it. Garrincha of Brazil is its finest living exponent. But you can't expect a full-back, even if he be Cohen or Facchetti or McCreadie, to possess it; nor an inside-forward masquerading in a number 7 shirt, in the fashion of Blackpool's Alan Ball.

Criticism

Secondly, as this is a criticism, if you like, of the system as a whole, while you lose in attack, your gain in defence is strictly relative. True, you have your line of four backs, but while you have lost at least one winger, and even two, you have not gained a sweeper-up. Brazil put that second centre-half in the middle because they had never quite managed to digest the zonal system of covering. But now, with almost everybody playing

Internazionale's Picchi is not practising to be a brass band leader—he is merely returning a stick thrown at him by an excited spectator! (Keystone.)

two strikers so that the second centre-half must look after one of them specifically, that gain is relative. The second stopper can't really hope to do the job of a sweeper-up.

Inter, with their *catenaccio* tactics, therefore are seen to go a step beyond 4-3-3; they sacrifice a winger, but they also have a sweeper-up. Picchi, that is to say, lies behind a row of four defenders, of whom Bedin, the right-half, and Facchetti, the left-back, are constantly ready to surge upfield. Suarez, nominally the inside-left and Corso, nominally the left-winger, are the midfield link, leaving (in European Cup matches) Jair, an orthodox right-winger, Mazzola and Peiró to strike. Numerically, you can describe the system as 1-4-2-3; it seems to me a better one than 4-3-3, but not as impressive as Borussia's.

Naturally it would be misleading to suggest that any system is merely a matter of figures and tactics; the men who practise it will always make a great, modifying difference. Thus, when Tagnin, rather than Bedin, played defensive right-half for Inter, the emphasis was much more on negative football. Tagnin, though he began life as a dainty and constructive Torino inside-forward, was used by Herrera purely as a stopper; a player who stuck to his immediate opponent from start to finish, and had no thought of contributing to the build-up in attack—other than on rare occasions. Bedin is quite different, a younger, altogether more adventurous footballer, who delights in bursting through to score goals. This season, some of them have been decisive in winning or drawing Championship games. By the same token, it would be hard to find another left-back who could do Facchetti's double task; that of defending, and of bursting into the open corridor of space left by Corso, down the left wing. Landini has stood in for him most effectively this season; but there are very few Facchettis.

By the same token, if you are going to play football the way Borussia played it at West Ham, you have got to have devoted runners, of boundless stamina, such as Sturm and Schmidt. It is a further illustration of what I have written in the past; that the new methods have not done away with specialists: rather have they created new *kinds* of specialists.

Thus, it becomes increasingly obvious that tactical thinking like Alf Ramsey's, far from being flexible and original, is in fact dangerously stereotyped. We can see, thanks to Borussia, not only that wingers have an enormously important part to play in the modern game, but that one can perfectly well combine two of them with a reinforced defence. Too many managers and coaches have been ready to bow to the supposed needs of defensive football, rather than try to combine it with something more than the desperate, undermanned, counter-attack. Borussia's success at West Ham indicated that there is much to be learned, much to be tried, much to be experienced, before we bury football in a premature, defensive grave.

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Argentine team showing the nucleus of their expected World Cup squad: back row left to right: Rattin, Diez, Ramos Delgado, Varcha, Vieytes, Abajo. Front: Luna, Almrecht, Artime, Onega, Mas. (Planet.)

Road To Wembley

The last of Eric Batty's exclusive World Cup series

A YEAR ago, the Argentinians were a team to command respect, for amongst those whose opinions are most publicised in Britain the vast majority judge each team by their performance on their last outing against England. This perhaps is natural for few of the alleged experts would go to watch Argentina against Paraguay and none would bother to obtain a report on the match in a foreign language. Thus what is known about Argentina—apart from odd bits of scandal and gossip—is simply how they were against England in 1964.

On that occasion, Argentina looked effective if not good, and having beaten Brazil, England and Portugal to carry off the Latin Nation's Cup, they were given a place amongst the favourites for the big series in 1966.

The Argentinians themselves fancied their luck, though anyone who saw their mean performance in Paris last July must have wondered how they hoped to win a World Title without scoring goals. Shrewdly the continental critics weighed up Argentina's prospects as negligible. Possible quarter finalists but nothing more for while they will not give away many goals they won't score many either.

This was a view to which I subscribed based on what I saw in the goal-less draw in Paris, but my knowledge of the behind-the-scenes wrangling which dominates the game in Buenos Aires demanded caution. This was one of the reasons why Argentina were not included amongst the teams which figured early in this series, and the events of recent weeks have justified this attitude.

Above all it remains clear that the Argentinians have talented players *if* they can be welded into a team and given the will to win. So often however we have seen talented Argentinians wasting their skills on ridiculing opponents until it seems that only after they have settled into a European background and adapted their play to suit the more realistic conditions met in Europe are the stars from the pampas really equipped to do battle at the highest level.

My assessment was reserved until they had been to Europe in April, but that tour was cancelled at the demand of the big Buenos Aires clubs. By contrast with Russia, who have ordered their squad to be completely withdrawn from the current Russian championship and Hungary where the players are allowed to play for their clubs but must train almost full-time with Baroti, the Argentinians are not preparing at all. If four months of solid preparation is a pre-requisite for success in the World Cup then clearly Argentina can be forgotten.

During 1965 their squad was chosen and prepared by Jose Minella a former manager of River Plate and one of the leaders in Argentina's switch to the modern defensive game. Independent and clear-thinking, he impressed me by switching his players according to the anticipated needs of each game. For example he fielded two very different sides for the Qualifying Round matches against Paraguay, aiming to win in Buenos Aires and draw in Asunscion. He achieved both results 3-0 at home, 0-0 away. Perhaps even more important he demonstrated that his "eye" and instinct for the right man was good, and though he infuriated the Argentinian critics by doing so, he lifted Luis Artime and Ermindo Onega from River Plate FC's reserves and in the 3-0 win over Paraguay they each chipped in with a goal.

In retrospect it seems likely that Minella would have done a good job for Argentina, but that obviously would have been at the expense of the big clubs of Buenos Aires, and this in the land of the peso is absolutely taboo. The Russians, Hungarians and at times even the English might agree that club takes second place to country but in Argentina . . . never.

Surveying the situation after ensuring that Argentina would be amongst the 16 finalists in England, Minella realised that he could never win the battle against the clubs and handed his resignation to the FA. This was not the first time that he had resigned, but on this occasion he was adamant. He refused to withdraw it.

After delaying their choice for two months the FA finally appointed Osvaldo Zubeldia, manager of unfashionable Estudiantes. At 38, Zubeldia was to have been the youngest manager in the final rounds of the World Cup and confident that he would be able to obtain the co-operation of the clubs he persuaded the FA to draw up a

comprehensive training programme, and invite a whole string of European clubs to play in Buenos Aires.

He gambled on winning the support of the players, by making weekly payments to all those who attended for training, and by promising bonuses of £800 a man if Argentina reached the quarter finals and doubling up for the later stages. To win the World Cup would have cost the FA around £3,500 a man, but even that wasn't enough when the clubs put the pressure on.

Standstill

For more than two months all went well, for during the first three months of the year, the Argentinian domestic game is at a standstill. No one minded when Zubeldia called up his men for training in January, and even when the league programme got under way in April, the clubs did not object because their stars were released at week-ends.

Just beneath the surface however an explosion was brewing. While Zubeldia's squad was working out amongst themselves and later beating Botafogo (3-1) and twice meeting Eintracht Frankfurt (4-2 and 1-3), the crack clubs River Plate, Boca Juniors and Independiente were preoccupied with the forthcoming South American champions Cup.

For the early stages, Independiente FC (the 1965 winners) were given a bye, while River and Boca had only to head their qualification group against comparatively poor opposition from Universitario and Alianza (both from Peru) and Deportiva Italia and Lara (both from Venezuela).

Both River Plate and Boca Juniors qualified without difficulty, and were joined by Independiente, and at this point the long awaited crisis blew up. Officially, the FA let it be known that 12 players from Zubeldia's 32 strong squad had demanded that the FA pay them the bonuses they were losing by not taking part in the South American championship. The FA refused, and the players insisted that they could not afford to remain loyal to the FA and Zubeldia. Only a week before the opening game of Argentina's European Tour, Zubeldia realised he had lost and resigned. Giving up without having seen his team play even one international match!

Zubeldia's replacement has already been appointed in the shape of Juan Carlos Lorenzo, the man in charge of Argentina's 1962 World Cup bid in Chile, and sacked after its failure. Since Chile, Lorenzo spent more than 18 months in Italy where he was boss of AS Roma a year ago and returned in the summer of 1965 to take over San Lorenzo de Almagro.

Officially it has been explained that it was the players who asked for extra bonuses, but in reality there is no doubt that it was the big three clubs who put pressure on their players. When Boca and Independiente clashed in the semi-finals last year, the tie ran to three matches which pulled in a total of 260,000 cash customers at prices ranging from £1 1s. 6d. (the cheapest) to £8. These prices incidentally were far above the maximum laid down by the Government and questions were raised in the Argentine Parliament without effect. If the Government cannot beat the clubs what chance did Zubeldia have?

Big money

The big three, River Plate, Boca Juniors and Independiente each had four men in Zubeldia's squad and when the big money stage was reached they wanted their players back and no argument. Come, the players were no doubt told or you'll find yourself on the transfer list. The pressures the clubs could use are clearly unlimited . . . and the players went.

There is little doubt that Lorenzo's squad will vary little from the party put together by his predecessor, and neither can it be doubted that the deep defensive game will be retained. With the domestic championship dominated by eight man defences, and all the likely World Cup semi-finalists playing very carefully Lorenzo would need to be very brave or very foolish to change the established pattern, and in my view his is neither.

No release

At most Lorenzo can expect four or five weeks in which to prepare his team for until the "Taca de los Libertadores" is settled the big clubs will not release their players.

Amongst the players Argentina will field in England we can expect to be impressed by Antonio Rattin, a big (6′ 5″) inside forward or wing half, and Oscar Mas (River), 19 years old, fast, tricky winger and a scorer. Others who can be expected to match the highest standards are centre-forward Luis Artime, first capped in 1961 and top scorer in 1962 and 1963, and the very sound Antonio Roma, goalkeeper star of Boca Juniors who is almost unbeatable in the air.

Bobby Charlton (right) heads past George Cohen with George Eastham (left) looking on during an England training session. (P.A.I.)

No. 8: ARGENTINA & ENGLAND

THE 16th and last team to be previewed in this series is of course England the host country, and on the majority view the big favourite. Inevitably the foreigners fear England for quite apart from successes achieved by quite ordinary teams playing at home in the post-war series, the Englishman at Wembley is always to be feared. Good players —and there are quite a few coming for the World Cup—will travel to meet Italy, West Germany, Brazil or Russia with confidence but the same players will be inexplicably depressed before a match with England IN ENGLAND.

In part, this widespread fear and respect stems from England's position as father of the World game, but mostly from their fine record at home to foreign teams. Admittedly this record has become somewhat tarnished since 1953 when the Hungarians became the first team to win at Wembley, but no matter how accomplished the visitors may be and how poor England may have been in recent matches the "foreigners" are always terrified by England's reputation.

Though England manager Alf Ramsey has his problems—some of which could fairly be described as outsize headaches, he at least is spared the very formidable task of persuading his players that England can be beaten. For Baroti, Fabbri, Villalonga, Morozov and Feola the "myth" of English superiority will send their teams out a goal

● *Continued overleaf*

West Ham United's Geoff Hurst (centre) sidesteps Leeds United pivot Jackie Charlton (left) and beats right-back Paul Reaney to the ball. (P.A.I.)

Road To Wembley

● *Continued from previous page*

down in morale, and an early score for England should be enough to ensure a victory over almost any of their 15 rivals.

Before the series starts however Ramsey has positional problems to overcome and tactical deficiencies to eradicate. Certainly there has been a major improvement in terms of defence since the 4-3-3 system was adopted, but the manner in which Scotland managed to score three goals at Hampden Park must leave a considerable query over England's ability to defend for lengthy periods without conceding a goal.

With Uruguay and Mexico in England's Qualifying Group, a place in the quarter finals is almost assured, but from this stage onwards it must be assumed that every game will be vital, every goal could be decisive.

As a World Cup pointer the 4-3 win at Hampden can be forgotten for no one who meets England is going to play with such careless abandon as that exhibited by the Scots. Never in any other game this season have England found it so easy to create space in attack, for the Scots simply left spaces everywhere and when an England forward moved he had no shadow.

Setting the Hampden fiasco aside, the England defence has formed up well, and re-inforced by the midfield trio, there have been times when the set-up looked good . . . until England won possession. The break-out from defence is England's major problem and against close marking defenders it can be assumed that scoring chances will be difficult to create.

One of the major problems is pinpointed by the campaign for at least one winger to be included in attack. Ramsey, I am sure, would agree that a winger is necessary for with an attacking trio of inside forwards, the opposing defence is allowed to mass in the centre. This is inevitable for the England trio "instinctively" take up central positions, and what is needed is a natural winger who "instinctively" seeks possession close to the touch-line.

In this way the enemy rearguard is forced to spread itself out, not only because the winger must be marked but because the "free-back" if one is employed must be on hand to give his full back colleague close support when required. This in turn gives the players in the centre greater freedom.

The problem simply comes down to this. . . . Which winger?

Challenge

Ideally, he must be intelligent and good with the ball. He must be prepared to drop back and challenge on occasions, and ready to free himself to pick up the ball in midfield, and he must also be a scorer.

Against a solid seven man rearguard it will be difficult, if not impossible, to break through to goal via the direct approach, and when the road to goal is closed by twin stoppers, the only alternative is to go round the defensive wall. To do this one needs an outstanding winger, but if he exists in England I haven't seen him, and I have no doubt that if Alf Ramsey had found one he would already have been capped.

To play without wingers as England have done for most of the current season, means inevitably that central spearheads are forced to accept almost complete responsibility for scoring goals, and when they are thwarted by tight-marking and efficiently covering defences then the full backs must be thrown upfield as the Fulham back Cohen has done on many occasions.

Attacking full-backs have become quite common, but I fear that by allowing defenders to move upfield will expose our own goal to a quick counter-attack, and this could be fatal. One misplaced pass in attack, and the England defence could be exposed, and this I believe is what some teams will plan for against England.

Basically, however, England's greatest need is for World Class players to fill the vital roles in midfield, and to me it is clear that such players do not exist. We need a player with the skill of Eastham, the strength and energy of Stiles, and another quality—instinct for the great pass which perhaps only Law (a Scot!) at his best can demonstrate. Such a complete player is not available, and thus Ramsey has been forced to accept one player for his skill, and another for his strength and courage instead of two players with all the necessary qualifications.

This is of course an indictment not of Ramsey but of the clubs who dominate the Football League, for it is obviously the clubs who must find and develop the young players with ability if we are ever to field an England XI of World Class players.

Fortunately the majority of England's visitors are in much the same position and thus it is not a question of one team like Brazil (1958) or Hungary (1954) dominating everyone, and if England can produce a well balanced team of "good" players this allied with the advantages which accrue to England as the host country might well be enough.

Though I have already said that in my view World Class players are not available, there are several very good players who would be included if it were my responsibility and might even now find a regular berth in the Ramsey line-up.

One who comes to mind immediately is West Ham's Johnny Byrne who has recently been playing superbly, and would be the perfect player to link with his club-mate Hurst.

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Edmundo Onega the River Plate inside-forward expected to play in the Argentina side fo rthe World Cup. (M.P.I.)

Although as yet uncapped I would also include the West Ham wing-half Martin Peters, who is quite the most skilful and intelligent wing-half in the country. His abilities have been apparent for a considerable time, and while I will admit that he is relatively inexperienced in the international arena the responsibility for this lies with Alf Ramsey. This of course raises a fundamental point, that it is probably too late to make wholesale changes to the frame-work developed over the last three years, and the squad that has been groomed for the 1966 series must be kept more or less intact.

There are only three players who I believe should be added promptly—Byrne, Peters and a right-winger. Byrne of course did have a regular place once, and presumably would have retained it had he not been injured in the last England-Scotland match at Wembley, while Peters although untried would I am sure fit in very well.

The right-winger is another problem altogether for while Paine, Callaghan, Thomson and Connelly will all have many champions they all lack one or more of the following qualities—skill, intelligence or the abiilty to go inside and score themselves.

Given the job, I would name the back four much as Ramsey will with a preference for Springett rather than Banks in goal. In midfield I would have Peters, Byrne and Charlton (B.) and up front Callaghan, Greaves and Hurst.

I stress this is not my ideal team, and not at all the kind of side I would have represent a country with such a great tradition for the game but with time running out one cannot make wholesale changes.

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JUNE ISSUE Vol. 2 No. 11

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A Maltese team is suspended

MALTA by Rem Sacco

AT a meeting held by the Council of the Malta F.A., the case of the abandonment of the M.F.A. League Match between Sliema Wanderers and Valletta F.C. was investigated. Valletta left the field of play after only four minutes play in the first period of the game as a protest against the referee's decision in regard to the award of a penalty to Sliema.

The Council heard the views of the officials of the Valletta Club during the meeting and decided that the action taken was incorrect and in defiance to the authority of the referee and the Association.

The Council of the Malta F.A. decided the following measures against Valletta F.C.:

1) Suspension up to the end of season 1965/66 from all football activities as per motion passed by Extraordinary General Meeting.

2) Points of the match awarded to Sliema Wanderers.

3) Forfeiture of the club's share of the gate money.

4) Removed from the league and other competitions organised by the Association also during season 1966/67 and after that, Valletta have to apply for reinstatement from the Third Division.

5) All Committee Members, coach and captain of the team removed from the Association.

6) Other players who took part in the match suspended up to the end of season 1965/66.

7) Debarred from taking part in any competition organised by affiliated bodies.

Sliema Wanderers inside-left Edward Aquilina has received a letter from Mr. C. Scotney, a Leicester City director, informing him that he could travel to England for a trial with Leicester.

Aquilina, who is a regular with the Malta Champion club has had international experience—nation and club—having taken part in Malta's matches against Libya (twice) and Italy C, as also with his club in the European Cup of Champions and Cup Winners Cup both in Malta and abroad.

Malta F.A. recently held a Press Conference to give the press an opportunity of taking stock of the suggestions made earlier in the season in another Conference.

Giving figures for attendances for the past six seasons, the Malta F.A. President said that as one can see from these figures, the slump in attendance was not due to the fact that the game was being played at a new ground. In fact this year's attendances compared favourably with those of last season at the Stadium.

The President also informed the press men that a well-known Football Association in Europe—most probably the Italian F.A.—has promised to help by giving a grant, a loan or aid to build a ground.

The referee's report on the Libya-Malta match in Tripoli won by Malta by the score of 1-0 has now reached the Malta F.A. The Tripolitanian referee states that he had to abandon the match three minutes from the end when one of the Maltese players refused to leave the field.

EDWARD AQUILINA (Sliema).

The President maintained that this was incorrect as in fact the player concerned left the field when told to do so by Malta's coach whilst the referee, not on the F.I.F.A. panel, whistled the end when the player was already on the touchline, and when stones from the Tripolitanian crowd were thrown on the field of play.

Following the suspension of Valletta F.C. for this and for next season, the Malta F.A. President was awakened at 2 a.m. by a noise at his residence which resulted from a window in his balcony being smashed by a stone.

A policeman was afterwards placed on guard outside Mr. Bonello's residence in Sliema, whilst his telephone at his residence was connected through the police headquarters, because of some insulting remarks by unknown callers.

MITRE'S NEW BOOT

MITRE Sports, Britain's leading manufacturer of sports equipment, have just introduced a football boot that may well prove to be the turning point in British football.

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TRANSFORMING THE SQUADS INTO TEAMS AND NAMES

LESLIE VERNON speaking personally

- World Cup rush
- Same old story
- Figure farce
- Changing style
- New titles

JUNE 1966 is the most active summer month ever in the exciting world of international football. The World Cup Finals only a few short weeks away, the 16 teams are playing their last few friendly games mostly against the unfortunate non-qualifiers, but early in the month, even against each other.

Here the grounds are getting ready, the posters are going up, the past season is almost forgotten, the World Cup seems to be the only thing that matters, the tension is building up to an unprecedented pitch. The great "squad" games played skilfully by most of the 16 managers are coming to an end, mercifully for most people. During the past months we had the first 40 strong squad, then the 22 players squad for each game and finally another 40 strong official squad, which will be reduced to 22 by the beginning of July. All over the world, whenever these names were solemnly announced the manager also pronounced the magic words: "This does not mean that other players will not be considered. . . ." Then why the names? Who were they kidding?

Friendly

In Hungary, for instance, there were two separate pools of players of equal ability called "The red and white squad" and "The all-white squad". Mr. Baroti arranged fortnightly friendly international matches for both teams. Whenever they lost, the explanation was simple —the other squad was stronger. When they won, the smiles were wide—look—we won, and this is only half our best team! The same sort of game was played everywhere. "I got a squad," shouted the managers. Yes, gentlemen, but have you got a team?

June is also the month of the conferences; in England the Football League Management Committee gets together with the Club chairmen and decide the fate of the game for the following season. The hardy annual proposals come up and get rejected. The League is run by clever, progressive men like Mr. Hardaker and Mr. Richards, but the butchers, bakers and candlestick-makers only think of their club's little problems and vote accordingly. The old pals act triumphs once again for the re-election into the Fourth Division, the urgent re-organisation of the League with a smaller First Division does not even come up for discussion.

The proposal of four up and four down to infuse a little more life into the second half of the season gets thrown out by frightened little men. I wonder why the English, the masters of compromise, never thought of a 3-up and 3-down league system. Perhaps that would have a slight chance of success!

All these are purely internal problems and do not really interest the rest of Europe, but there is one reform which should be voted on without delay. In the next two seasons the Home Championships will become very important as a qualifying competition for the brand new European Championship. All the leading countries have entered for this cup, which will be second in importance only to the World Cup.

Home champions

Every point, every goal will matter and it is up to the English Clubs to make sure that the competition will be absolutely fair. To achieve that, they should pledge without any ifs or buts that players will be released for *all* the four home countries for the Home International matches. To provide this privilege only for the England team was an anomaly in the past, but it was only of domestic importance. Now Europe is involved and everybody expects a truly British sportsman-like decision!!

In the past, inane remarks at football matches were the prerogative of the ladies dragged along by their boy-friends, trying in vain to indoctrinate them with the love of the game. Nowadays one hears just as much nonsense spoken in the confines of the Press-box. Many of my colleagues do not like or understand the 4-3-3 system, they consider it slightly un-British for a player with a number 2 on his back to score a goal: they think the whole system has been invented by some foreigner with the sole object of ruining the spectacle.

Old fashioned

They continuously talk about a "good old-fashioned winger" and a "good old-fashioned centre-forward", like the old man in the pub who is dreaming about the day when a pint cost tuppence. They have made up their minds that the 4-3-3 is a *defensive* system; all the evidence to the contrary will not shift them. There are notable exceptions (Eric Batty and Brian Glanville), but the general understanding of the modern game by the Press is surprisingly poor. First, I would like to make it clear that the 4-3-3 is a very old formation rejuvenated and modernised. When I was a kid, my team in Budapest played 4-3-3. They used the two full-backs in the centre of the field, the two wing-halves were marking the opposing wingers, the attacking centre-half and the two inside-forwards were doing the midfield work and the two wingers and the centre-forward stayed up front, trying to get the goals.

This is how it looked according to the numbers the players wore at that time: 1 — 4, 2, 3, 6 — 8, 5, 10 — 7, 9, 11. That was in 1931! Old enough to be considered good? The difference is that nowadays with the increased skill and stamina of the players, the system is more fluid, more flexible, exciting and entertaining. "At least eight men up when we attack, eight back in defence when we defend", is the slogan. How a system, where practically the whole team is used as an attacking unit, where the No. 3 is as likely to score as the No. 9, can be called defensive is beyond my understanding! I agree we have seen some disappointing games when England used the 4-3-3, but that was due to poor individual performances. A bad pass is a bad pass in any system; a poor shot is a poor shot. Perhaps in July the standard of play will be so high, that the present non-believers will be converted and they will write: "How I learned to love the system, etc."

Two small items of interest:

1. The Hungarian sports daily "Nepsport", in their very detailed match reports. used to print the teams in their appropriate formation. Some teams were given as 4-2-4 or 4-3-3, with a dash (–) between the defence, linkman, strikers. Lately, these various systems have become so involved, the numbers on the players backs mean so little, that the paper has abandoned this idea.

They are merely printing the goalkeeper separately from the rest of the players, whose names are listed in no particular order.

2. There is a move afoot on the Continent to find a better name for the Inter Cities Fairs Cup, which is not only a mouthful, but also a misnomer, unless one accepts the vegetable markets of Zaragoza or Burnley as "Fairs". My suggestion is "International Invitation Cup" or simply "International Cup"!

Dream world fades away

★

Compiled by

ARTHUR ROTMIL

★

PORTUGAL'S dreams of success in the World Cup, have been slowly turning into nightmares, particularly since that hammer blow delivered by Manchester United, when they crushed Benfica in the European Cup.

Portugal were put into the World finals —for the first time in their history—by the entire forward line of Benfica, plus the brilliance of key defender Germano. Of course, the Portuguese champions have recovered before, like in 1964, when they were shattered 5-0 by Borussia Dortmund in the European Cup—yet reached the final of the competition only the following season, while last October they slumped to a 2-4 home defeat by their great local rivals Sporting—but then enjoyed an unbeaten League-run which lasted over five months, and only surrendered the championship, by one point, to Sporting's remarkable consistency.

Their recent set-backs however have shaken the selectors, who took advantage of two Inter-Services games with Spain, and tried out some new candidates. From the Sporting Club, Baptista, Pedro Gomez and Peres as well as the "find-of-the-season", inside-left Lourenço—who last October scored all four goals against Benfica—were given their big chance, but failed to click alongside Eusebio and Simoes in the Army Team.

Now, Portugal's team bosses, Manuel Luz Alfonso and his assistants, coach Otto Gloria and trainer Fernando Caiado are clearly worried, moreover as they also have a goalkeeping problem. The four men under consideration: Carvalho (Sporting), Costa Pereira (Benfica), Americo (Porto) and José Pereira (Belenenses) have all been sadly out of form. The final choice may fall on Carvalho, who had a brilliant spell in January, when he saved two penalties on successive Sundays.

When the championship ended on May 1, a squad of 35 players moved into the training centre at Vale de Lobos (Wolf's Valley) for a month's preparation. Before making their World Cup bid, Portugal will play five internationals, four of them in June.

On the 12th they receive Norway, on the 18th they visit Scotland in Glasgow and on the 21st Denmark in Copenhagen. Then, on the 26th they entertain Uruguay, while on July 3 they play Rumania, both in Lisbon.

Departure for England is planned for July 8 and there the Portuguese will need all the luck that is going, grouped as they are with Hungary, Bulgaria and the favourites—Brazil!

UNUSUAL

AND while on the subject of Brazil, it appears that some of their most famous stars are suffering from foot and mouth disease, but happily not in the usual sense or form of description.

Pelé and his team-mate, 17-year-old left-winger Edu are virtually flat-footed, while Garrincha's left leg is smaller and considerably weaker than his right and neither of these players would pass even a preliminary test for military service—if it were held today! In addition, three other stars are suffering from minor ailments of the mouth and gums.

These were the amazing results of the most rigorous medical tests which lasted nearly a fortnight and have been carried out on 45 members of Brazil's World Cup squad, by a team of 53 doctors under the supervision of Dr. Hilton Gosling, the chief medical adviser to the F.A.

Pelé's debility is compensated however by his enormously strong thighs and calf-muscles, but in the case of Garrincha it seems that last year's accident and subsequent operation have left him with one foot ¾ inch smaller in circumference than the other. Whilst the bones have healed satisfactorily, the foot-muscles failed to respond in the same period of time.

Famous wing-half Zito, who hopes to play in his third World finals, had to have four teeth extracted, while centre-half Bellini and goalkeeper Manga, are suffering from receding gums.

Every Brazilian player will be fitted out with soccer-boots to measure, and the examinations also revealed that Rildo has "ideal" feet, Pelé the most powerful lungs, Manga the largest hands, Bellini is the heaviest and Nado the smallest member of the squad.

OLD DAYS

PERHAPS the most significant aspect of the current Hungarian League championship, has been the almost total rejection of 4-2-4 and in fact only one team out of fourteen First Division clubs—Ozd Kohasz, used it and were overrun by Ujpest-Dozsa to the tune of 7-0, in their opening match of the season.

There is no doubt that the sentimental Magyars are trying to remain loyal to their

MANGA—the largest hands. (A.P.I.)

old WM-formation—elsewhere considered out of date—which brought them such resounding successes in the 1950's, when they had a phenomenal run of 32 consecutive internationals without defeat, stretching over five seasons.

During this amazing sequence they won the Olympic title in Helsinki in 1952, smashed England's proud unbeaten home record against Continental opponents by 6-3 at Wembley in 1953 and six months later inflicted on England her heaviest defeat ever, winning by 7-1 in Budapest. Before that series ended with the sad, 2-3 World Cup final crash to West Germany, this was their full record from 1950 until 1954.

P	W	D	L	F	A
32	28	4	0	145	33

It will be seen that their defence conceded only one goal per match, but the forwards averaged 4.5 per game!

Just savour for a moment these names, which belong to possibly the greatest eleven of all time: Gyula GROSICS; Jeno BUZSANSKI; Mihaly LANTOS; Joszef BOZSIK, Gyula LORANT, Joszef ZAKARIAS; Laszlo BUDAI, Sandor KOCSIS, Nandor HIDEGKUTI, Ferenc PUSKAS, Zoltan CZIBOR.

On his return from Budapest, where he witnessed the 1-7 rout, England's reserve goalkeeper Ted Burgin could only offer this intriguing explanation: "They played like men from another planet," he said.

Need I add any more?

IN A LINE

. . . A linesman was sent off during a game between local sides at Sao Paulo, Brazil, when, after some heated verbal exchanges, he suddenly attacked one of the players, hitting him several times with his flagstick—and was promptly given marching orders by the referee.

. . . Argentina's World Cup candidates are receiving English language lessons for an hour each day—from a charming lady teacher, while assistant trainer Luis Diaz, who believes that footballers should think like strategists, has introduced chess as a main form of indoor recreation in the squad's training centre.

. . . During a rush by autograph-hunters, a pickpocket stole Pelé's wallet, but when he tried to relieve the star of his wrist-watch as well—Pelé laid him out with a perfect right hook to the jaw, then the police took over.

. . . 16-year-old Adilson, the son of the great Didi—who starred in Brazil's World Cup winning teams of 1958 and 1962—has signed professional forms with the Rio club Fluminense. Another one to follow in his father's footsteps: 17-year-old Branco, son of the famous Ladislav Kubala, who played for Barcelona then for Espanol and gained caps with Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Spain and was also selected by FIFA, scoring twice in the 4-4 draw with England at Wembley in 1953. Kubala junior has been chosen for Spain's Youth team which will take part in the annual EUFA tournament—the so-called "Little European Cup"—in Yugoslavia, at Whitsun.

. . . The latest candidate for the top of the pops: Inter-Milan's boss Helenio Herrera, discussing soccer tactics—on record. "Il Mago" (the magician) as he is called in Italy, has another reason to be pleased, for he has been presented by the F.A. with a "Golden Bench", for being the most successful manager of the year.

CZIBOR—Hungary's outside-left.

. . . An original charity match in aid of the local Zoo, was staged at Charnley, Australia. Only players with animal-associated names were selected and the organisers found luckily 22 men, with such surnames as Fox, Wolf, Whitehorse, Bird, etc. The referee was a Mr. Dogtail, while two chipmunks held by their guardians, "officiated" as linesmen. An elephant kicked-off symbolically and during the interval a group of circus dogs gave their version of a soccer match.

. . . 20 spectators were injured and 50 arrested after a riot in Cairo, during the great local derby between Zamalek and National Sporting Club. When Zamalek, leading by 1-0, scored a second goal, their opponents protested violently and refused to continue with the game. Hundreds of objects were hurled on the pitch, while part of the 40,000 crowd broke through the barriers and invaded the field. Police and troops, armed with machine-guns and automatic rifles, managed to restore order, but only by threatening to use the firearms.

ON STRIKE

THERE was trouble of a different kind in Argentina, when eleven World Cup candidates went on strike and refused to train with the national squad, while the two managers, Osvaldo Zubeldia and Antonio Faldutti decided to quit.

The players: Oscar Mas, Ermindio Onega, Juan-Carlos Lallana, all from River Plate, Luis Artime, Jesus Roldan, Roberto Ferreiro, Miguel Santoro from Independiente, Antonio Rattin, Antonio Roma, Alberto Gonzalez and Oscar Pianetti, all Boca Juniors, demanded compensation for the South American Cup games from which they have been barred—as I reported in the April issue—because of World Cup preparations, but the F.A. rejected their claims and refused to be held to ransom.

In the case of the managers, it appeared that Faldutti complained that he was not given equal powers and authority with Zubeldia—who in turn supported his colleague and then both walked out!

But matters have been coming to a head here for a long time, as first the F.A. had to issue a stern warning to all club chairmen, not to encourage their top stars giving poor displays, in order to miss the World Cup trip and help their own clubs instead during the League championship, which will continue throughout the summer.

Next, the inconsistent performances of the national side in the first trial games have worried the selectors and put a damper on World Cup prospects. Following a 3-1 success over Brazil's top outfit Botafogo Rio, and the 4-2 win against Eintracht Frankfurt, the "Probables" lost the return with the Germans by 1-3 and left the field to a deafening crescendo of boos and derisive whistles from the 40,000 crowd. To avert a major crisis the F.A. had to act swiftly and appointed 41-year-old Juan Carlos Lorenzo who already managed Argentina's World Cup squad during the last series in Chile and also tried his hand—equally unsuccessfully—at coaching the Italian club AS Roma, last season.

His first move was to call up three further players from Boca Juniors: defender Silvio Marzolini plus forwards Angel-Clemente Rojas and Alberto-Hugo Rojas, currently the League's top scorers. Lorenzo's immediate concession to the striking players was to allow them taking part in the South American Cup—under the pretext that this would help them, in view of the World Cup, getting used to playing three times a week—a decision which I suspect was merely designed to save certain F.A. officials any further embarrassment.

NOT THE SAME

MY award for the best headline of the season goes to the "Daily Mail", who produced this fascinating caption:

"Ramsey to see the Pope".

The reference was of course made to the Archbishop Dr. Ramsey, but come to think of it, perhaps it wouldn't be such a bad idea if "our" Ramsey went to the Vatican as well. If it's going to help England to win the World Cup, he should try anything . . . once. After all, even the great Pelé, whilst honeymooning in Europe, was received at a special audience by Paul VI.

In Ramsey's case it could be a blessing in disguise . . . if he wore a jersey marked IV-III-III. . . .

EUROPEAN CUP GOALSCORING — by ROGER MACDONALD

Date	Result (h-t in brackets)			Minutes of Game 1 – 15	16 – 30	31 – 45	46 – 60	61 – 75	76 – 90
29- 8	Keflavik 1	**Ferencvaros** 4							
8- 9	**Ferencvaros** 9 (6)	Keflavik 1 (1)		Albert (8) Novak (12)	Novak (21) Varga (22)	Varga (34) Johansson (35) Albert (50)		Albert (75)	Albert (82 & 90)
1- 9	Lyn Oslo 5 (3)	**Derry City** 3 (2)		J. Berg (8) R. Wood (19)	Dybwad-Olsen (25)* Gilbert (30)	J. Berg (33)	Gilbert (56)	Dybwad-Olsen (67)	Starrum (83)
9- 9	**Derry City** 5 (2)	Lyn Oslo 1 (1)							
8- 9	Feyenoord 2 (0)	**Real Madrid** 1 (1)							
22- 9	**Real Madrid** 5 (4)	Feyenoord 0		Puskas (11)	Puskas (20)	Gento (34) Puskas (33) Nilsson (40)	Grosso (44)	Veeneker (75) Nilsson (63)	Kraay (85) Puskas (84)
12- 9	Djurgarden 2 (1)	**Levski** 1 (1)		Sokolov (4)					
3-10	**Levski** 6 (3)	Djurgarden 0							
15- 9	Drumcondra 1 (0)	**Vorwaerts** 0							
22- 9	**Vorwaerts** 3 (1)	Drumcondra 0							
15- 9	**Anderlecht** 5 (2)	Fenerbahce ..... 1 (0)†		Van Himst (5)	Vogt (22)	Stockman (36)	Begerad (51) Stockman (46)	Morrisey (65) Penenburg (68) Stockman (74)	Aydin (82) Hanon (85)
15- 9	Linz ASK 1 (0)	**Gornik Zabrze** 3 (2)			Musialek (20) Wilczek (23)		Wilczek (53) Kögelberger (59)		
22- 9	**Gornik Zabrze** ... 2 (2)	Linz ASK 1 (1)		Pohl (9)	Szoltysik (23)	Liposonovic (35)*			
22- 9	**Partizan Belgrade** . 2 (1)	Nantes 0				Galic (37)	Hasanagic (48)		
13-10	Nantes 2 (1)	**Partizan Belgrade** ... 2 (1)				Magny (32) Kovacevic (42)	Galic (48)	Blanchet (65)	
22- 9	HIK Helsinki 2 (1)	**Manchester Utd.** ... 3 (3)		Herd (1) Connelly (15)		Pahlmann (34) Law (36)		Peltoniemi (71)	
6-10	**Manchester Utd.**... 6 (2)	HIK Helsinki 0							
22- 9	**Panathinaikos** ... 4 (3)	Sliema Wanderers... 1 (0)		Sakulliridis (4)	Lougaladis (18)	Tomasos (37) Micallef (32)	Cinis (46)	Kamaras (61)	
10-10	Sliema Wanderers 1 (1)	**Panathinaikos** 0							
28- 9	**Dynamo Bucharest** 4 (0)	B 1909 Odense 0							
6-10	B 1909 Odense ... 2 (2)	**Dynamo Bucharest**... 3 (3)		Nunweiller IV (8) Pircalab (12)	J. Peterson (29)	A. Hansen (34) Ene (44)	Ene (51)		Ghergeli (80) Fratila (85 & 88)
29- 9	**Kilmarnock** 1 (0)	17th Nendori ..... 0†			Black (18)				
29- 9	**Sparta Prague** ... 4 (2)	Lausanne ..... 0†			Mraz (21 & 24)				Mraz (76) Dyba (82)
30- 9	Stude Dudelange . 0	**Benfica** 8 (4)			Pedras (16 & 21) Serafim (28)		Yauca (59)		Pedras (79) Yauca (81) Santana (85) Eusebio (82)
5-10	**Benfica** 10 (5)	Stude Dudelange ... 0		Eusebio (9) Augusto (12)	Augusto (23) Eusebio (30)	Eusebio (33)	Augusto (60)		
6-10	**Werder Bremen** ... 5 (4)	Apoel Nicosia 0		Matischak (13)		Podlich (32) Matischak (33) Schulz (44)			
13-10	**Werder Bremen** ... 5 (2)	Apoel Nicosia ..... 0§				Danielsen (36)	Danielsen (53)	Hottges (63)	Hottges (83)*

5-10	**Benfica**	10 (5)	Stude Dudelange	0	Eusebio (9) Augusto (12)	Augusto (23) Eusebio (30)	Eusebio (33)	Augusto (60)			
6-10	**Werder Bremen**	5 (4)	Apoel Nicosia	0	Matischak (13)		Podlich (32) Matischak (33) Schulz (44)				
13-10	**Werder Bremen**	5 (2)	Apoel Nicosia	0§			Danielsen (36) Kerner (41)	Danielsen (53)	Hottges (63)	Hottges (83)*	
10-11	Levski	2 (1)	**Benfica**	2 (1)	Asparoukhov (4)	Eusebio (19)		Nicolov (58)	Eusebio (65)		
8-12	**Benfica**	3 (2)	Levski	2 (1)	Asparoukhov (3) Eusebio (4)	Coluna (27)		Torres (46)	Asparoukhov (73)		
10-11	**Partizan Belgrade**	3 (0)	Werder Bremen	0					Jusufi (69) Hasanagic (79)	Pirmajer (87)	
17-11	Werder Bremen	1 (1)	**Partizan Belgrade**	0			Schutz (33)				
17-11	**Ferencvaros**	3 (2)	Panathinaikos	1 (0)†	Karaba (7)	Fenyvesi (27)		Domazos (48)	Albert (63)		
17-11	Kilmarnock	2 (1)	**Real Madrid**	2 (1)		McLean (21)* Martinez (25)		Amancio (56) McInally (60)			
1-12	**Real Madrid**	5 (2)	Kilmarnock	1 (0)		Grosso (26) F. Ruiz (28)	Grosso (37)	Gento (60)		Pirri (89)	
17-11	Vorwaerts	0	**Manchester Utd.**	2 (0)					Law (73)	Connelly (80)	
1-12	**Manchester Utd.**	3 (2)	Vorwaerts	1 (0)	Herd (12)		Herd (37)			Begerad (82) Herd (89)	
23-11	**Anderlecht**	9 (3)	Derry City	0¶	Jurion (5) Van Himst (13)		Puis (44)	Mulder (46 & 48)	Mulder (65) Van Himst (67)	Puis (85) Stockman (88)	
24-11	**Sparta**	3 (1)	Gornik Zabrze	0			Krasniuk (36)*		Jilek (63)	Vrana (81)	
28-11	Gornik Zabrze	1 (0)	**Sparta**	2 (0)					Mraz (61 & 68) Szoltysk (75)		
1-12	Dynamo Bucharest	2 (1)	**Inter-Milan**	1 (1)	Peiro (12)	Fratila (25)		Haidu (51)			
15-12	**Inter-Milan**	2 (0)	Dynamo Bucharest	0						Facchetti (89)	
2- 2	**Manchester Utd.**	3 (2)	Benfica	2 (1)		Augusto (29)	Herd (37) Law (43)	Foulkes (58)	Torres (70)		
9- 3	Benfica	1 (0)	**Manchester Utd.**	5 (3)	Best (7 & 11) Herd (15)			Dunne (52) o.g.		Crerand (76) Charlton (88)	
23- 2	**Inter-Milan**	4 (2)	Ferencvaros	0	Jair (9)		Corso (36)		Peiro (65 & 74)		
2- 3	Ferencvaros	1 (1)	**Inter-Milan**	1 (0)			Novak (31)*		Domenghini (63)		
23- 2	Anderlecht	1 (1)	**Real Madrid**	0	Van Himst (2)						
9- 3	**Real Madrid**	4 (2)	Anderlecht	2 (0)	Amancio (12)		Amancio (35)	Gento (58)*		Gento (83) Jurion (87) Puis (88)	
2- 3	Sparta	4 (1)	**Partizan Belgrade**	1 (1)	Hasanagic (15)	Kvasniak (21)		Kvasniak (56)*	Masek (74)	Kvasniak (86)	
9- 3	**Partizan Belgrade**	5 (4)	Sparta	0	Kovacevic (4)	Vasovic (23 & 29)	Hasanagic (35)		Hasanagic (71)		
13- 4	**Real Madrid**	1 (1)	Inter-Milan	0	Pirri (13)						
21- 4	Inter-Milan	1 (0)	**Real Madrid**	1 (1)		Amancio (20)				Facchetti (78)	
13- 4	**Partizan Belgrade**	2 (0)	Manchester Utd.	0				Hasanagic (46) Becejac (59)			
21- 4	Manchester Utd.	1 (0)	**Partizan Belgrade**	0					Stiles (72)		
11- 5	Real Madrid (at Brussels)	2 (0)	Partizan Belgrade	1 (0)				Pirmajer (56)	Amancio (71)	Serena (77)	

† First leg 0-0.

† After 0-0 1st leg.

§ Both legs at Bremen.

¶ Derry forfeited.

* Penalty.

N.B. Missing details next issue.

Brazilian players during a work-out at Lambari, Minas Gerais State. Pele (dark jersey, centre) shoots for goal. Others left to right are: Leonidas, Dudu and Valdir. (A.P.I.)

BACKWARD LOOK ALONG THAT ROAD . . .

ERIC BATTY brings you up-to-date on past "Road to Wembley" features

A GREAT deal has happened since I began to review the 16 World Cup finalists in the "Road to Wembley" series, but perhaps the most significant power-change has been the collapse of the Portuguese squad. I have no doubt that had the World Cup been staged in July 1965, then Portugal would have claimed a very high ranking place, but their Benfica-based team has gone, collapsed, fallen apart.

Many will persist in the view that Manchester United's 5-1 victory at the Estadio da Luz in Lisbon was earned by their own brilliant play. I am of the view that Benfica collapsed, and this is upheld by their performances post-Manchester. In the league race, Sporting have all but won the title, while Benfica were also eliminated from the Portuguese FA Cup by unknown Braga CF. Inevitably Bela Guttmann will be blamed, but as I see it there is no other conclusion to draw, save mine: Benfica is no longer a name to be feared and respected, and Germano, Coluna, Augusto and Costa Pereira can no longer be considered World Class.

Now the Portuguese World Cup bosses, coach Otto Gloria and manager Manuel da Luz Alfonso must rebuild, and presumably their team for July will now be based on Sporting Lisbon. Of all the Benfica "stars" only Eusebio appears sure of a place, and I wouldn't be surprised if the new Portugal finished fourth in their qualifying group behind Brazil, Hungary and Bulgaria. Certainly, the Portuguese will not reach the semi-finals.

In Brazil, Vicente Feola and his chosen 44 have been in "camp" since early April at Lambari, a spa not far from Rio de Janeiro. With more than 100 unbroken days in which to prepare, Feola can afford to go slowly, but already it seems that several decisions have been made.

Viera's problems revolve around the scarcity of class players in Montevideo and the club's insistence on the outdated "artistic" demonstrations of ball control. Some time ago Viera pressed the FA to approach foreign clubs with Uruguayan stars with a view to gaining their release for the World Cup, but though this was done, several clubs have not even replied. Overall it seems unlikely that the Argentinians will release their Uruguayans: Matosas and Cubillas (River Plate), Pavoni and Rolan (Independiente) and Silveira (Boca Juniors).

Since January, Uruguay's hopes have declined even further with the transfer of full-back Dalmao to Argentine's Velez Sarsfield and the departure of Viera's best wing-half Mario Mendez for Vasco da Gama (in Rio de Janeiro). Worst of all are the continuous rumours of an impending transfer for Pedro Rocha the best Penarol forward. Several times he and Penarol officials have met representatives for Estudiantes (from La Plata) and if he goes to Argentina then Viera will probably resign.

Viera has recently urged his FA to approach FIFA and suggest that if the Uruguayan stars are not released for the World Cup, then FIFA should suspend them for the duration of the series. The FA however has made no such move yet and seems unlikely to do so, and meanwhile Viera has no team. After calling 30 players together for a two-week stint in Montevideo, Viera told the local press that only three of the 30 were in his view good enough for the World Cup . . . and one of the trio was Pedro Rocha.

The Russians also have their share of problems, and I have a clear feeling that they are going to repeat their performance of 1962 and fail in the big series. In 1961 the Russians impressed everyone only to fall apart in Chile, and after a very good South American tour in 1965, the signs of collapse are already to be seen.

The FA gave Nikolai Morosov a great boost early in March when announcing that the 22 players named by the World Cup boss would be barred from playing in league matches until August, and like Brazil, the Russians were able to devote themselves completely to working out their problems. Moving to Yugoslavia early in April, the Russians set up camp at Makarsko, and operating from there began playing a series of matches against club and national XI's.

However the results achieved were only fair to good, and it soon became apparent that Morosov was unhappy with the way things were shaping. It now seems that the Russian captain inside-right Ivanov (Torpedo) is recovering slowly from a knee operation, and doubts are being expressed that he will be able to play again. Certainly it's doubtful, four months after his operation that he will play in the World Cup.

Ivanov was a key figure in the Russian attack which qualified for the last 16 and as we saw against Wales at Ninian Park, the burly Banischevski seems unable to find the way to goal without Ivanov's close support. The same can be said of the second choice centre-forward Serebranikov. During the first two weeks at Makarsko it became clear that the Russian attack lacked thrust in the middle, and it is said Morozov cabled or phoned to Moscow urging that the Torpedo centre-forward Eduard Streltzov be sent to Yugoslavia.

There is no official confirmation that Morozov asked for Streltzov who is eligible to play in league matches, but since his re-instatement after having a life-ban lifted is still barred from playing abroad. No one has admitted this openly, but it is common knowledge that he said recently . . . "we need Streltzov, and if we don't get him our World Cup chances are sunk."

Out from Moscow flew Victor Ponedelnik a former inter-

national who starred in the 1960 Nations Cup and also played in Chile. Ponedelnik is believed to be Morozov's second choice . . . after Streltzov . . . but though big Victor has notched a couple of goals in recent games, it seems clear that he is not the answer to Morozov's problem, and equally clear that the FA are not going to send Streltzov.

Alongside Ponedelnik, the Russians have tried a string of substitutes for Ivanov including Igor Tchislenko the Moscow Dynamo winger and Slava Metreveli an ex-centre-forward who has starred on the right wing for at least two years. Neither has been able to provide the extra touch of skill and punch the Russians need, and it begins to look as if their hopes now hinge on Ivanov making a complete recovery . . . quickly.

From Italy comes better news with the return after a broken leg of Bologna's left-winger Enzio Pascutti. Marking his first team come-back with three well taken goals in Bologna's 3-0 win over Atalanta, Pascutti seems certain to receive his recall, and solve one of Edmondo Fabbri's headaches.

Bruno Mora, the other World Cup winger with a broken leg, suffered a set-back when his leg had to be re-set and with little more than two months left it seems unlikely that he can regain fitness and form in time. Unless he recovers to play in the AC Milan attack for the last game on May 23rd it seems that he will be excluded, and this seems the most probable conclusion.

Meanwhile the crux of Fabbri's problems remain, for the Rivera-Corso duel remains unresolved. In the goal-less draw with France in Paris, Corso withdrew from the left wing but publicly criticised Fabbri's method . . . "I have never run so far, for so little" and will no doubt be excluded.

In Budapest, Lajos Baroti continues his mammoth task in preparing three teams, Red, White and Blue and almost every week slightly different teams are in action. Ferenc Bene, the Ujpest centre-forward has recently been appearing on the right wing for his club—no doubt at Baroti's request—and is getting goals, while Ferenc Sipos was expelled from the squad after failing to observe the "bed by 10.30 rule". In the long run, it seems certain that Sipos will be recalled . . . as Baroti says, "if he behaves himself" but Lajos Tichy appears to have been finally and irrevocably rejected.

The form of goalkeeper Antal Szentmihaly is one of the most encouraging features about the Hungarian squad and he seems likely to oust both Gelei and Geczi. First capped in the Nations Cup against Wales three years ago. Szentmihaly looked very good indeed against the bustling Welshmen but was automatically suspended for six months after demanding a transfer. At that time Hungary met England at Wembley a year ago, and Szentmihaly was inevitably omitted, until current form forced him back into the reckoning.

The final line-up remains a matter for conjecture, but from recent "Blue" XI's it seems probable that one or two youngsters might well claim a first team place amongst whom the inside-forwards Varga (Ferencvaros), Fister and Lajos Puskas (both with the champions Vasas) appear to have the best chance. Djalma Santos now past his 37th birthday seems to have been finally rejected, while Zito has been promoted once more, and Garrincha looks out of the running.

Zito came back in favour after several superb performances in the annual tournament between the crack clubs of Rio and Sao Paula. Perhaps the proximity of the Copa del Mondo inspired Zito back to his best, as an exhausted horse might find new energy at the "smell" of water, but at all events Zito was the big personality in the series.

Clearly there is a long way to go before the veterans of 1958 and 1962 can feel confident about their chances of gaining a regular place this time, for the serious part of Feola's programme is just beginning. After being inactive (internationally speaking) since the autumn, the CBD have drawn up a 17 match programme commencing on May 14th with the match v. Wales.

Feola's team will probably be changed considerably in the light of experience gained in these 17 games, and even when the party arrives in England there is no guarantee that Feola will not change his mind and his team once the series gets under way. In addition to being an experienced coach and a wise handler of men, Feola is also an instinctive gambler. He demonstrated this in 1958 when introducing Pelé and Garrincha in critical matches and then discarding Nilton de Sordi in favour of Djalma Santos for the final.

For the moment however, Feola can work quietly, adjusting his team from match to match and at the start of the final run-in the "A" team fielded in training games against the "B" squad looks like this: Gilmar; Carlos Alberto, Rildo; Zito, Bellini, Orlando; Jairzinho, Gerson, Servilio, Pelé, Parana.

Amongst those in the "B" team who might well claim a place by July are several talented players who have come to prominence since 1962, including Dudu and Ademir da Guia for the midfield roles; Rinaldo first introduced as a left-winger but now a possible for midfield and Edu—yet another teenaged star produced by Santos who currently partners Pelé in the Santos attack.

In the realm of tactics it seems that Feola is toying with the idea of switching from 4-2-4 to the now conventional 4-3-3, though his final decision will clearly depend on the form and skill of the chosen XI. Should he decide to leave only three men up as strikers then either Rinaldo (from the left wing) or Pelé (from the inside right) seem the choices of the moment though this will depend on two factors: will the front men get goals without Pelé amongst them? Can the midfield players control the game without the support of Pelé? The Santos star seems destined to be used where he is needed most.

From Uruguay there has been little of note, apart from a two-week training session for the possibles under Brazilian coach Ondino Viera. The bulk of the players called up came from the top three clubs in the championship which ended in January, Penarol, Nacional and Cerro but because of the first two clubs interest in the reconstructed Taca de los Libertadores Viera can do little before the end of May.

What news there has been, has reinforced my view that Uruguay will achieve little of note in the big series, though of course they could, like any other team, pull off a major surprise (once) if everything clicks.

Russian goalscorer Anatoly Banischevski (Neftyanik Baku—Oilworkers team) who is likely to figure prominently in the World Cup series next month. (Planet.)

ROVERS WON AND PETER PAN LOST

EIRE ROUND-UP by Tom Muldowney

THE Eire Football Association Challenge Cup found its home for 1966. Or rather it stayed there. At Glenmalieur Park, Miltown, headquarters of Shamrock Rovers, where it has rested for the past three years.

Rovers epitomise and are synonymous with Irish soccer success. This was their 17th cup conquest from a total of 22 final flings, since the competition commenced in 1922. And shining Shamrocks were there when it started in 1922. Up from the lower grade came the green clad gladiators only to lose to St. James' Gate. Their first and only replay reverse. Proudly indeed stands the cup in the hallowed home. Arrayed in the green and white. Colours, recognised, revered and respected on football fields at home and abroad.

Everyone close to the recent final, regretted and were concerned that talented teams like Rovers and Limerick should serve such soccer slop. So very hard to find the reason for the flop. All the ingredients were there for an exciting, exhilarating afternoon. Admittedly the weather was troublesome while the attendance of 27,000 was dismally disappointing for the season's showpiece. Making due allowance for these factors, it should still have been a great occasion.

Shamrock's saturated in cup lore, point to the absence of coach captain Liam Tuohy. He was sidelined for the second successive final by an ankle twist sustained against St. Patricks when league limelight was lost. So deprived of the opportunity of adding another medal to his already extensive collection.

It must be conceded that Rovers missed him. And the vital spark he supplies to ignite their goal power. Few inhabitants of the Cunningham camp will deny that the boy who kicked a ball in the Streets league of Fairview Park is as important to the "merry rolling Hoops" as was his illustrious predecessor, Paddy Coad, during the trophy hunt of the mid-fifties.

I subscribe to the view that had Tuohy played he would have enabled Rovers win early and easily. In the process producing an eminently more satisfying exhibition, despite any inequality his presence might have caused.

Rovers won, of course. And for them, that's all that mattered. Perhaps they deserved to do so. Though many will disagree. Especially Shannonsiders. Then prospectives are always out of alignment with those anxious to see the favourites fall. All the more so when they don't. Certainly public support was behind Limerick and their Peter Pan, Ewan Fenton.

Older Blackpool supporters will likely re-read the previous paragraph. It's true. Their left-half at Wembley in 1953 was as solid as their famous tower against Shamrock's space soarer Bobby Gilbert, who capped a great season with his first "cap" against West Germany. How hearts went out to Fenton in the dying minutes as he moved upfield to his old No. 6 stamping ground and by sheer skill and determination revitalized failing feet.

How he must have wished for a Matthews miracle; a Mortensen to snatch scores. To turn defeat into victory and give him the Irish medal he needed to complete the double. And emulate Raich Carter who, coincidentally, completed his Irish-English medal double in 1953 when he led Cork Ath. to victory over Evergreen United, the year Fenton first found gold.

The Scottish stalwart stays for another term. Maybe it will be third time lucky. But the odds are against him and Limerick. Dolphins tried unsuccessfully in successive seasons of 1932-33. Sligo Rovers were victims in 1939-40. Cork United followed suit in 1942-43 while Rovers themselves, just to prove it can happen to the best, bit the dust in 1957 and 58.

Talking points of the affair centred on two Limerick scores, both overruled by Referee Graham and Tony O'Connell's all important first Shamrock score. Many opined O'Connell was offside when Gilbert flicked forward. Those ideally placed were adamant he was. At the other end the breaks also went against Limerick. Here the referee promptly abided the quickly raised flag of Linesman Spillane. This was a score that might have been. But the other was never in any doubt. Mick Smyth was skywards when Mulvey forced him over. These points apart, the game was one to be forgotten. It did less than justice to the game it misrepresented.

The shadow of two cup defeats cast no cloud over Waterford's emergence as league champions. Coming from six points behind Rovers to take their first flag, they established a new winning run of 13 games. The November signing of Jimmy McGeough from Derry City set the flickering flame alight. Until the cup defeat in March, Jimmy had never played on a losing Waterford team. Happily the "Blues" have him on a two year contract, so he'll be around when they enter European competition.

Rovers cup success opened the back door for Drumcondra to enter, rather unworthily, the Inter City Fairs Cup. The League of Ireland Shield placings decides who goes in and the Tolka team finished next highest to Rovers of the Dublin contingent. Mention of Dublin brings to mind the achievement of Waterford and Cork Hibernians who broke the metropolitan monopoly by winning the F.A. and Dublin City Cups. For years Rovers, Drums and Shelbourne maintained a strict stranglehold. Throttling life out of the unsuccessful.

The upsurge of these clubs is welcomed not only down south but in Dublin as well. By braving the lions den and twisting a few tails they ended the endless permutations of city clubs who met with monotonous regularity before fast dwindling support. The provincial teams bring their own support and what a welcome sight and sound they are.

Waterford, Shamrock Rovers and Drumcondra then, are Eire's standard-bearers for next season's European competitions. Already they prepare for Autumn's affray. The first two have spared no effort to bring success and credit to themselves and the Association they represent. Drumcondra have done right well in their previous European excursions. And although their present plight provokes little confidence they are jealous of their proud tradition and will fight so very hard to uphold it.

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Italians for Aussie Tour

AUSTRALIAN NEWS from Andrew Dettre

"THE Romans are coming"—that is the cry now throughout Australia, living in great expectation of the forthcoming visit by AS Roma. The crack Italians with their re-built side are due here at the end of May for an eight-match stand. Although nobody really expects them to exert themselves as if they faced Inter Milan, most officials are certain that, due to the general atmosphere, Roma will play first class stuff.

The atmosphere in this case is the predictable presence of tens of thousands of Italian migrants on the stands. In all capital cities of Australia they are tipped to turn out in numbers, making the matches a family, if not national occasion.

The great pulling power of the Italian minority in Australia was splendidly illustrated last year when Sydney staged a world title fight between the Italian holder, Burruni and the Italian-born but now naturalised Australian, Rocky Gattelarri. For all the atmosphere, colour, excitement and ambiance, you could have been in Naples or even further south. And, strangely enough, the majority of Sydney's Italians barracked for Burruni — the Italian Italian. . . .

Uncertain

At the time of writing it is uncertain who Roma's opponents will be. Certain State teams are sure to play the Italians. However, Melbourne officials are cool to the idea of fielding an Australian XI, particularly in Sydney. Their excuse is that this way Australia's prestige would be at stake. The real reason, however, is their fear that more and more top Melbourne players would be lured away by Sydney clubs.

This has been the trend for the last two or three years now and Melbourne clubs never stop complaining about this "poaching". However, they never fail to collect large transfer fees for their stars, so perhaps the noise they make is purely sound effect, to appease their fans who might otherwise question their policy of running their clubs.

By the time AS Roma arrives —with a full complement, including international stars Ardizzon, Losi and Barison—the competition season will approach the halfway mark. At the moment in Sydney the competition looks like turning into a one-horse race with APIA, the Italian-backed club, running away with the title.

Hoping that on account of their excellent form they will get a crack at AS Roma in a special match, APIA are undoubtedly Australia's strongest team. Five of their players were members of the Australian World Cup team last year: goalkeeper Bill Rorke (Australian), full-back Stan Ackerley (English), wing-half Pat Hughes (Scot), and forwards John Watkiss (Australian) and Archie Blue (Scot).

Where, you may say, are those Italians? Mainly on the board of the club. The team has only two Italian players, wing-half Fillipo Bottalico and winger Giovanni Giacometti, the others are a mixed lot. Their great mid-field general is, for example, an Argentinian, Ricardo Campana, a former pro from Bogota. This deceptively slow-moving fellow is the team's schemer while Watkiss and Blue are the efficient executioners.

Chasing APIA in the title race are Hakoah, Pan Hellenic, Prague and Croatia. Pouring vast sums into rebuilding their team recently, Croatia now have more talent than most and could in time develop into another crack side. Their new coach is Leo Baumgartner, ex-Austrian international who, between 1958 and 1964, was Australia's No. 1 soccer star and is generally rated as the best "import" ever to come to this country.

Down in Melbourne the Maltese-sponsored George Cross, Slavia and Croatia lead in the early race. The once vociferously supported Italian side, Juventus, are second last after five rounds—and fast losing their fans. The surprise packet of the competition is newly promoted Alexander which was formed a few years ago by Greek businessmen to establish rivalry for the older and bigger Greek club, Hellas. Now Alexander may well succeed in this: they are placed fourth while Hellas, for years one of the "greats" of Melbourne, languish in seventh position.

The flow of "name players" from Britain has slowed down greatly in recent months. That is the reason why Sydney was all agog to hear that former English "wonder boy", Albert Quixall may soon be released on a free by Oldham—and land in APIA. Quixall may no longer be good enough for Manchester United or even Oldham—but in Sydney he would probably be a sensation and the new idol of the APIA fans. So okay, Albert, pack up your kitbag (and troubles) and come: Sydney's fans (and sunshine) are waiting for you. The grounds are dry, the grass is soft—all inducive to really fancy footwork. And if that is no longer appreciated by your fans over there, come by all means. Sydney soccer can do with a new personality to revive its sagging stocks.

"Grim international relations"—that could be the title of this action shot from a recent Sydney match showing Pan Hellenic's English centre-forward Brian Tristram (left) and Yugal's Yugoslavian goalkeeper, Branko Nezmah fighting for the ball. (A.D.I.)

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CUP FINAL: DEGRADING SCENE

LINFIELD, infamous for the "yob" support they seem to attract from the lowest form of animal life in Belfast, must do something quickly to stamp out the sort of thing that marred the Irish Cup final against Glentoran at the Oval, Belfast, on Saturday, April 23rd.

Before the game had started, Albert Finlay, the Glentoran goalkeeper, was hit by a brick thrown from the terracing. During the game the referee, Ulsterman Jack Adair, threatened to stop the match if things didn't simmer down. Throughout the game—which Glentoran won easily 2-0—fans were escorted from the ground in droves and on one occasion a policeman was flat on his face after being hit. All in all it was more like a scene from a revolution.

Back to Finlay who takes up the story of his quick knock-out: "We were just warming up and I went behind the goal to get the ball when bang, something hit me. The next thing I knew I was lying on the ground with some of our players bending over me. I didn't see who threw the brick and certainly was not expecting trouble that early on."

When Finlay went down, right-back Harry Creighton went to his assistance. Said Creighton: "The first thing I saw was Albert on the ground and I thought for a moment he had slipped. Then, when he didn't get up, I knew something was wrong and ran over with some of the other players to help him. Even as we were picking him up there were bottles whizzing round us and it's lucky nobody else was struck. We carried him to the edge of the penalty area to get out of range of the throwers."

After that there was no stopping the Glens. All of them were even more resolved to beat their great cross-city rivals for the Cup. They found it an unusually easy task for the Blues—recently crowned League Champions—were terrible.

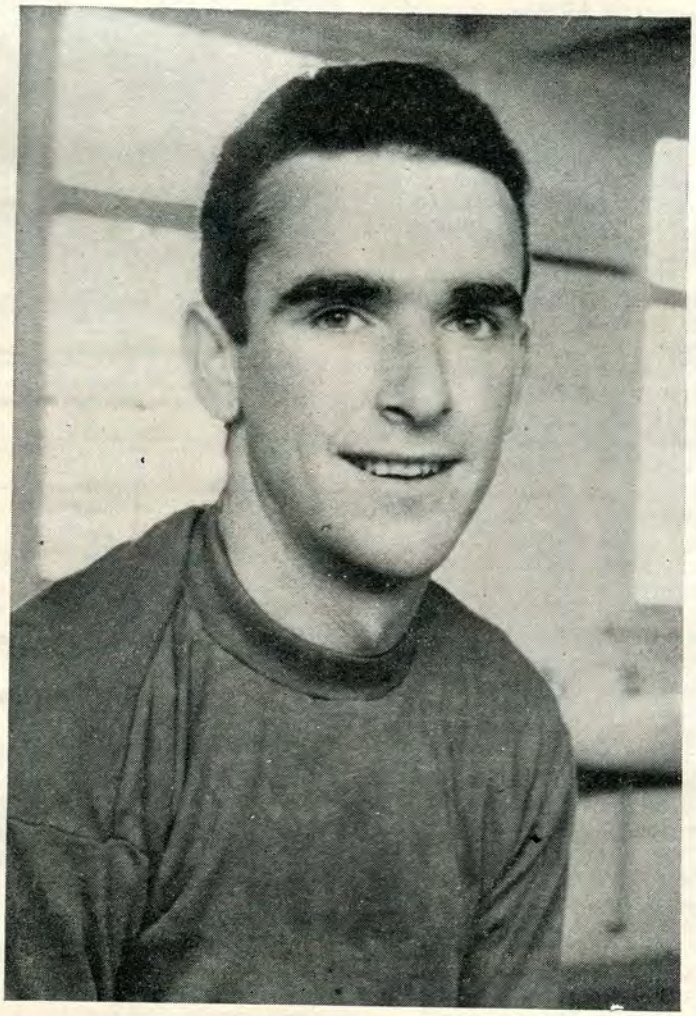
Man of the match was, beyond question, Glentoran's Dublin-born teenager Terry Conroy who scored both goals which took the Cup back to Belfast's East End for the first time in 15 years.

Terry, a product of famous Eire junior club Home Farm, came to the Oval—home of Glentoran and venue for the Final—just before Christmas and immediately showed signs of a star in the making. He helped the Glentoran second string to win the Steel and Sons Cup and was put into the senior side soon after.

His first goal in the 30th minute did, certainly, have a touch of luck. The ball came off the boot of Linfield's Stan Gregg and Conroy made no mistake in smashing it home past Ian McFaul.

With two minutes to go and Linfield threatening, but never quite achieving, a goal Conroy popped up again to steer the ball home from a goalmouth scramble.

What can be said about Linfield? Very, very little. On the big day they lost all polish and ability. Established stars like centre-forward Sammy Pavis—running into his 60th goal of the season—and recently elected "Player of the Year" Tommy Leishman were dreadfully off form. True the Blues were reduced to 10 men through inside-forward Arthur Thomas being injured but seldom, at any stage of a far-from-classic Final were they in with a chance. A slight improvement in the second-half petered out against a rock-hard Glentoran defence and the Ovalites went on to take the trophy and a place in the European Cup Winners' Cup.



Former Chelsea goalkeeper Errol McNally who has been a great find for Glenavon this term and might yet return to the English League if the opportunity arrives again in the future. (W.I.)

But it was the spectators who made this Final—made it the sad, disgusting mess it turned out to be. Bottle throwing, foul-mouthed, flag waving, fighting fans do nothing but shame the goodish name of Linfield. They seep like rats from the back-streets of Belfast—they must be stopped before really serious damage is done. Linfield's better-class supporters must act now to stop the lower order from dragging the club's name in the mud. It's an ordeal to watch one's team play the Blues these days—the abuse one has to stand because one is not wearing the red, white and blue of Linfield is too much.

Now here's a thing—frustrated Irish referees have declared war on the Irish League. Following a series of "top-secret" meetings it was reported recently that they have decided to boycott all matches at the start of next season.

This is in protest against the continued employment of Englishmen for local senior games. In the past it has usually been an Englishman in charge of our Cup Final.

Said a spokesman for the whistlers: "We have figures to prove that more and more matches are going to English referees. We were promised a better deal, but this was obviously just to keep us quiet. This isn't really a strike. We will simply not offer our services; nobody will pay the normal affiliation fee that makes us eligible for duty. We are not going to be insulted and ignored any longer."

The referees claim to be 100% in support of the boycott. If they do go ahead—and remember this threat of a strike is not new, it was threatened for this season—then the Irish League could be in difficulties. Certainly the six senior sides could continue with Englishmen but it is in the B Division that the local men are needed.

I think the local referees must look to themselves for the reasons why cross-Channel men are used. Some recent displays I've had the misfortune to watch made me wish they had gone on strike years ago. The standards of local men are, to say the very least, poor. It all boils down to one fact: if they were good enough they would be used.

With the season over—by the time you read this—I think now is a good time to look back on the fortunes, or misfortunes, of the 12 senior clubs. As I write,

Anxious moment in the Portadown goalmouth as Linfield's Billy McCamley (8) tries a header at goal with goalkeeper Nicholson in no position to save. (M.P.I.)

IRISH NEWS

by Colin McAlpin

all the major competitions have been won and there remains the County Antrim Shield, for which not all the clubs play.

Major honours went to Linfield (League) and Glentoran (Irish Cup) and for the "Big Two" of Belfast—and the Irish League—it could be said to have been a great year.

The Blues, under Tommy Leishman, climbed from the rut they had been in during the past few seasons to get back among the honours. They have been playing—for the most part—very attractive football and must, if Leishman settles his "battle" with club officials over his contract, be considered hot favourites to be the pace-setters next term as well.

Leishman, the big ex-Hibs left-half, is not happy about the present terms and travelling arrangements. He is determined not to stay under the present conditions and was reported recently as saying he wouldn't mind going back to Scottish football. Somehow I don't see the popular Leishman leaving Windsor Park—but the club officials must give him more encouragement to stop on and continue the good work.

Across the city at compact—not to say grubby—Seaview, Crusaders stagger on. Knocked out of the Irish Cup at the semi-final stage, throwing away their chances to lift the City Cup with some dismal performances, slipping in form when they had a chance to finish well up the Irish League table—for the Crues it's been an up-and-down sort of season. Overall it has not been a good one—as I write the outcome of their Shield semi-final tie against Linfield is not decided.

Big mystery surrounds manager Jimmy Murdough—he resigned but refused to comment on his decision, the management committee agreed they had his letter but refused to comment, they met and discussed it and refused to comment. It does seem certain he wants away but as I write the committee seem determined that he should stay. Which, I suppose, is an unusual twist to the old manager-club tangle!

Crusaders, for long regarded as a happy—not to say happy-go-lucky—club, now seem intent on tearing themselves apart. Things are overshadowed by a deep pall of gloom on the Shore Road.

First amateur international and club top goal-scorer Danny Hale walked out on the club after being told, 20 minutes before a game against Glentoran, that he was not playing. He said he would never play for the Crues again . . . and a few weeks later was back scoring goals all over the place.

Crusaders need some good players. They do have some excellent material in the form of Alan McNeill, if only he could be more consistent, and young goalkeeper Glass, who must surely be the first choice next season. But the big names of the club — particularly international centre-half Albert Campbell—have had the sort of season best forgotten.

One man who must go is regular senior 'keeper Peter O'Kane. He has shown time and time again that he is not good enough for the Irish League. I know the job of a goalkeeper is a thankless one and I know also that Peter—capped a couple of times by amateur Ireland—has turned in a few good performances. Overall however, he has let the side down at the most vital of times.

The loyal Crues support—of which I am one—demand a better team for next term. We want a club that will win one of the major trophies. We are not content with the Shield, thrown in as a sort of poor consolation. What about it?

When Charlie Tully took over at Shamrock Park, Portadown were struggling in the lower regions of the League. True they did not win the title but his work has brought them from the also-rans to the hopefuls for next term.

In an effort to get a winning side for the new season, Tully has introduced one evening's training a week during the summer. Under his experienced eye fitness and ball play will be the keynote of the new-look Ports. On the summer training introduction he said: "All the lads are happy about it. It will mean a fitter team on the field come August."

And forget all the stories that Tully is leaving Shamrock Park. He told me recently: "I am perfectly happy at the club and these rumours are best forgotten. There's nothing in them." Tully, who is off to cover World Cup matches for a Glasgow newspaper, has no contract with the Portadown club and does not want one. He is, he said, perfectly happy with the present arrangement.

With a late, very late, discovery of form, Glenavon took the City Cup. They are one team I always seem to single out for one of the major honours and they always let down. I like their brand of football, I like particularly their 22-year-old goalkeeper Errol McNally. Congratulations to Glenavon—you backed me up at last!

McNally, as a matter of interest, has had something of a colourful career. At the age of 18 years he was tipped as a great new find and, after only 16 senior games for Portadown, was transferred to Chelsea where he quickly made a name for himself.

But, alone in the big city, he became homesick and jumped at the chance to return to his hometown club. He is now looking forward to next season and another chance across the water.

He said, "I was only 18 when I left Portadown for Chelsea. I had no friends there and life in the big city was lonely. Now I'm married and more settled I think I could make a go of it if given another chance.

"There was more to it than just homesickness. I wasn't given a fair crack of the whip at Chelsea. Another 'keeper who had asked for a transfer was given the games so that other clubs could see him in action."

Glenavon, he admits, are a great club who have done a lot for him. But he still wants another chance in the big time. He will not rush off at the first offer just for the sake of playing in the English League. He will pick his time and club.

Derry City, after their troubles over Brandywell Road, are now negotiating to buy it. At the recent annual meeting of the club it was revealed that £1,000 of the club's assets have been put aside to start a Ground Fund.

It was also revealed that what would have been a loss of £3,600 was turned into a nice little profit of £1,186 thanks to a donation from the Development Organisation. The club were the only one in the League during season 1964-65 to pay more than the £75 guarantee as the share of the gate to the visiting club.

After the World Cup comes Europe's third trophy

Nations Cup new look

TWO-THIRDS of the European nations will have no more than spectator interest in next month's World Cup matches but this does not mean that, apart from looking hopefully forward to 1970, their interest in competitive International football is limited to regional rivalries as the British and Scandinavian Championships, the regular engagements between Netherlands and Belgium, Hungary and Austria, and so on. Indeed within a couple of months of the World Cup Final itself being played the first of the matches will have been played in what may be described either as the THIRD Nations Cup Competition or the FIRST European Football Championship.

by Gordon Jeffery

The European Football Championship is the official (Union des Associations Europeennes de Football—UEFA) description but the prize remains the Henri Delaunay Cup that has been competed for in the previous two competitions for what was called the Nations Cup competition.

Hans Bangerter, the UEFA Secretary, has described in a recent issue of the UEFA Bulletin the background to the "new" competition. He recalls that one of the articles of the first Statutes of the European Football Union made provision for the organisation "at least every four years" of a European Championship. Although, as Hans Bangerter notes, it has not taken a quarter of a century to put this into effect—as it did for the often struggling FIFA to organise the World Cup competition (and then, at the last minute, to be snubbed by most of the European countries)—some years have elapsed between the acceptance and the fulfilment of the provision.

The matter was discussed at the first General Assembly of UEFA nearly twelve years ago but eventually, after looking at the possibility of combining such a European Championship with qualification for the World Cup competition, it was decided that sufficient nations were not then ready to participate. It was however agreed that the Executive Committee should keep the issue alive and that it should be examined again at the next General Assembly.

It was at the 1957 General Assembly held in Copenhagen that a majority of the nations represented (fifteen out of twenty-seven) voted in favour of a Cup Competition and before the next Assembly in Stockholm a year later draft regulations were prepared. At the Sweden Assembly alterations were made to the draft regulations—in particular one which stipulated that ties up to the quarter-final stage should be of one match only—i.e. correctly on a knock-out single match basis and not the two-legged affair. This alteration points to the two-fold but contradictory reasons for the delay in getting any sort of competition going and for the hesitancy about taking part shown by several nations.

To take part at all meant either disturbing traditional patterns of International fixture lists or of trying to introduce an unknown number of additional fixtures. A country—and all with varying degrees of pressure from the needs of the leading clubs have to put some limit on the number of International matches they can arrange—entering for the competition might go out in the First Round. Under the original regulations that meant playing only one match: under the revised regulations it meant still only playing two matches. Should existing fixtures—either traditional friendlies or regional competitive ones—be cancelled in favour of those two matches? But if, the reasoning went, the country could slot in an extra couple of matches, then their problems started if they did get through the First Round and faced further Nations Cup matches.

Nearly half of the member countries, including the British "four", declined to enter for the first competition. The Republic of Ireland did something to redeem this implied insularity but with seventeen countries making up the entry found themselves, paired against Czechoslovakia, one of the two taking part in an elimination match. The Irish gained, in April 1959, a two-nil win over the Czechs in Dublin but a month later were beaten four-nil in Prague and went out on the aggregated score.

Although this was an elimination match—to leave Czechoslovakia with the other fifteen entrants in the Eighth-Final stage—these were not the first matches played in the competition. The kick-off was in Moscow where, appropriately as it turned out nearly two years later, the Soviet Union entertained Hungary on the 28th September, 1958—and won by three goals to one.

Well represented

The "Soviet" countries were well represented in this first competition with, in addition to the Soviet Union, Hungary and Czechoslovakia already mentioned, Rumania (founder participants as they were in the first World Cup), Bulgaria, Yugoslavia, East Germany and Poland all taking part. Greece and Turkey joined with Bulgaria and Yugoslavia in making a strong Balkan representation—Albania the only non-starter. Austria were "in" of the Central Europeans and the Latin countries had France, Spain and Portugal taking part—but no Italy nor Switzerland. West Germany was another notable absentee and although, of the Scandinavians, Norway and Denmark took part, Sweden—the then recent runners-up to Brazil in the World Cup, and Finland were absent.

The first competition was finished in July 1960 when, after extra time, the Soviet Union beat Yugoslavia by two goals to one in Paris. The attendance at the final was only twenty thousand

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A goal is scored

Spain's Amancio (7) crouching on the goal-line after scoring against Hungary at the Bernabeu Stadium in Madrid. This was in the semi-final of the last European Nations' Cup series which Spain eventually won. (Central.)

but the venue as much as the occasion explains that.

The second competition — it spread over the two years from 1962 to 1964—was much better supported with twenty-nine countries taking part including welcome surprises like Malta, Iceland and Albania. England entered—only to lose to France in the First Round; Wales lost to Hungary but both N. Ireland (against Poland) and the Republic of Ireland (against Iceland) progressed to the Second Round. N. Ireland put up their usual stiff resistance against Spain and were only beaten by the narrowest of margins (1-1 and 0-1) and the Republic enjoyed one of their obviously few moments of triumph by drawing away and winning at home against Austria.

In the next Round, the Quarter-Final, the Republic of Ireland found themselves paired against Spain and like their Northern neighbours in the previous round had to concede defeat when their two-nil home victory could not sufficiently outbalance the 5-1 defeat in Spain. Spain, helped by the fact that they were the country entrusted with the staging of the semi-final, 3rd/4th place and final matches, went on to win the Second competition when they beat the Soviet Union, the holders, by the odd goal in three in Madrid. That one finalist was playing at home obviously increased the attraction of the last match—and the attendance was only slightly below eighty thousand. Scotland, predictably perhaps, were again absentees and so, less predictably, were the West Germans. Generally however this was a fully representative European competition—but there was still the concern that a dozen nations had played only a couple of matches each.

Interest

The desire for the participating nations to play more matches in the competition, together with the growing feeling amongst several countries that interest in friendly International matches was declining rapidly, encouraged support for the demand that this Cup competition be replaced by a partial League one. The UEFA Executive Committee favoured this and their proposals were carried by an overwhelming majority of the European National Associations.

Thus—the First European Football Championship was born and, after all manner of alarms and excursions and rumours of non-participation, 31 of the 33 member-nations of UEFA have entered. The missing two are Malta and Iceland who may have found the prospect of a *series* of matches more than their finances could stand! Generally however nations, according to Hans Bangerter, welcome the new system that "precludes the danger of a team being eliminated because of one single black day, as was previously the case."

No doubt many of us, including Alf Ramsey, remembering a sad night in Paris when England lost 5-2 to France will appreciate that remark about "one single black day"! I am, to be truthful, less impressed by the general line of the argument. Interest in International matches owes less than has been suggested to whether matches are competitive, friendly or traditional—and that is a statement of fact not opinion. I am not suggesting why—lack of space and lack of the conclusive answer!—but the fact is that the attendance at some of the World Cup Qualifying matches (i.e. competitive) were ludicrously small. And who can argue with the 134,000 at Hampden Park when England visit Scotland?

This is not to complain about the new system—the idea of competitive fixtures against new opposition should be attractful to fans throughout Europe. Unfortunately we in Britain will not be sharing in this! Faced with the need to limit the number of International matches played per season, the British "four" seemed faced with the alternative of keeping their Home Championship and ignoring the European Championship, or suspending the Home Championship and joining the European Championship. I still think it should be possible—with an extended season and with mid-week evening matches under floodlights—to revise the limit of International matches played each season and to admit of both Championships. That may be for the future however. For the present the compromise of making the British Home Championship one of the eight qualifying groups for the Quarter-Finals has been reached. In fact since the European matches are home-and-away affairs it will be the merger of points gained in two successive Home Championships that will decide the European Group.

Completed

Since the programme is for the eight group winners to have completed their Quarter-Final matches in time for the four semi-finalists to take part in the Final Tournament in June or July 1968, it looks as if the British Home Championship just completed for 1965-66 may have to be one of the two to count! (Otherwise if the Group includes the *next* two Home Championships it will not be until after the April 1968 match at Hampden that the quarter-finalist will be known. Two quarter-final matches would then have to be arranged and played in May 1968.)

Elsewhere in the other seven groups, dates for matches are being fixed with several in the autumn of 1966 to appease our appetites whetted by the World Cup matches.

Group One:
Spain
Czechoslovakia
Turkey

Group Two:
Portugal
Bulgaria
Sweden
Norway

Group Three:
U.S.S.R.
Austria
Finland
Greece

Group Four:
W. Germany
Yugoslavia
Albania

Group Five:
Hungary
E. Germany
Netherlands
Denmark

Group Six:
Switzerland
Italy
Rumania
Cyprus

Group Seven:
France
Belgium
Poland
Luxembourg

Group Eight:
England
Scotland
Wales
N. Ireland

BELA TO SEEK FRESH FIELDS

THE GENIUS of Bela Guttmann is soon to be lost to football. It now seems certain that his contract with Benfica, which expires on 31st May, will not be renewed. Elimination from the European Cup, flagging form in the League, and an astonishing defeat in the Portuguese Cup by Braga, have taken their toll.

For Guttmann, it will be a sad ending to a colourful career which has taken him to over 30 countries in as many years. He is perhaps the last outstanding manager to pay more than lip-service to attacking football, which Benfica exploited so majestically in the early sixties. He proved that adventure was not entirely out of place in the European Cup, that skill could still triumph over any method. His teams not only won the Cup, they won it in a manner to make every purist glow with satisfaction.

But Guttmann is after his time, possessing the mentality of another age. The cut-throat world of European football demands total success, without a glimmer of failure. Guttmann has been a constant gambler, preferring to concede one goal in order to score two. Against Manchester United at Old Trafford, Benfica could have lost 1-4 instead of 2-3: in Lisbon, they *did* lose 1-5, an insufferable margin for supporters nurtured on success.

Perhaps it was inevitable that he would fail. In the last three years, orthodoxy has given way to flexibility. Players no longer fall into categories: the variations of 4-3-3 have proved superior to *Catenaccio* and much safer than attacking football. Even Matt Busby, manager of the allegedly "classical-style" Manchester United, has admitted a method.

Benfica were re-educated under Riera and Schwartz. They did not keep the European Cup, but they began to win matches when not playing well. Their style was a compromise, based on possession in midfield, but it seemed to work.

Guttmann's return brought a crisis of confidence. His players could not switch on a new style like an electric light. For the older ones, like Coluna, it demanded more and offered less. There was a straight alternative: glorious success, or miserable failure.

Try as he would, Guttmann could not re-establish the almost devout belief in his tactics. Eusebio was fined for disobeying instructions, Coluna offered to resign the captaincy. The team no longer believed they were capable of victory with total disregard for caution.

Although Costa Pereira's lackadaisical approach helps to explain the Lisbon debacle, Benfica seemed beaten before they took the field against Manchester United. Guttmann wanted to attack, the players wanted to wait. The result was chaos, with Coluna directing a disorganised forward-line, and Germano left to defend the centre against hopeless odds.

Perhaps Guttmann might have been given one more chance to reassert his ideals, but for the disastrous failure in domestic competitions.

For the two-leg tie with lowly Braga in the quarter-finals of the Portuguese Cup, Guttmann left out Germano, Eusebio and Simoes, with Costa Pereira absent through injury.

Cerro half-back Horacio Troche was one of the few Uruguayan players in a recent training party likely to figure in the World Cup Finals. (M.P.I.)

WORLD DIARY by ROGER MACDONALD

Reserve forward Nelson gave Benfica a half-time lead, but Braga suddenly reasserted themselves, to score four times in the second period. With their stars restored to the side Benfica had hopes of saving the tie, but Braga increased their lead with a 22nd minute goal in the second leg. Benfica did not break through until five minutes from half-time, when Eusebio scored. He got another from a penalty after the interval, and though Torres headed in a corner, Benfica never looked confident enough to force a play-off.

So Guttmann is almost certain to leave Lisbon for good—and to retire, as he is at least 65. Born in Hungary, he regards Vienna as his home, and may return to his old apartment in the Austrian capital. A sad ending for the little man who took Portugal out of a backwater into the mainstream of European football.

BACK TO FORM

PASCUTTI produced something special in his first game for Bologna following a leg fracture earlier this year—all three goals in their home League win against Atalanta. Showing his old cunning and fire, he scored another good goal against Milan the following Sunday, in a display which must have heartened national team manager Edmundo Fabbri.

Fabbri has been desperately worried about his wingers since Mora and Pascutti were both put out of action. Now, Pascutti is almost certain to play in the World Cup. But the news of Mora is far from good: while Pascutti played so brilliantly, he sat in the stands at San Siro, leg still in plaster, looking morose and miserable. Mora has only a slim chance of playing, let alone regaining international form, before the Finals.

And another Milan star gives Fabbri concern—inside-left Gianni Rivera, sent on a fortnight's rest in the mountains, as a last resort to help him regain his fading form.

INTRIGUING

NORTH KOREA continue to intrigue us as the mystery act of the forthcoming World Cup circus. Latest team to lose in Pyongyang is a Bucharest Select, whose coach, Dinca Schileru, said he was impressed by the Koreans' "high state of preparedness and indomitable fighting spirit."

In view of the fact that they have been at it for three years, this was scarcely surprising, but Mr. Schileru went on to praise the Koreans' style—fast, attacking, based on short passes.

I still feel they will be lucky to score a goal, let alone win a match in the Finals, but the Koreans gleefully reported Mr. Schileru's observations in press and radio. Biggest coverage came in the *Times* of North Korea, which, as I am sure you know, is called the *Pyongyang Shinmoon*. . . .

MAY DAY

POLAND enjoyed its biggest day in football history on 3rd May, when the national side entertained Hungary, and Legia Warsaw played Tottenham Hotspur in a friendly match.

But the real reason for this special programme was certainly political: part of the Polish government's attempt to lay on special events in direct competition with the Roman Catholic celebrations. Under the circumstances, Spurs' visit, however well-meant, was perhaps ill-timed.

Legia are supposed to be celebrating their 60th anniversary this year—a jubilee open to serious doubts, as some sources say they were founded in 1907. In any case, no exceptional celebrations have been arranged at Cracow (significantly, away from Catholic festivities), whose club was definitely formed in 1906, and is the oldest in Poland.

The Legia club is really rather indistinguished: two dismal failures in the European Cup, a Polish Cup victory last year, and an army officer named Lucjan Brychzy who can score goals. They are lying tenth in the Polish League, and have no serious hopes of honours.

WORLD DIARY . . . WORLD DIARY . . . WORLD DIARY . . .

VIVA RIERA

FERNANDO RIERA led the Catholic University Club to the Chilean title, and built a reserve side good enough to hold the full Soviet team to a 1-1 draw. Chile, in contrast, were beaten 3-1 by the Russians, and Riera's departure to Nacional of Montevideo ensures that the inexperienced Francisco Hormazabal Cantillo will stay in command for the World Cup.

Riera left because Universidad Catolica would not give him a free hand; similar reasons had brought his earlier rupture with the Chilean FA. There were many appeals for him to stay—Colo Colo president Guillermo Herrera said: "Riera is a master of soccer, and must not leave"—but they were all in vain.

So Hormazabal is left with little hope of glory. So chaotic are Chile's preparations, that only five of their 33 possibles are certain to come to England for the Finals—goalkeeper Oliveraes, left-back Valentini, centre-half Figueroa, inside-left Valdes, outside-left Sanchez. Only eight of the 1962 party are even among the "possibles".

Though the forward-line is promising, with Francisco Valdes the best discovery since 1962, and Leonel Sanchez a far from fading veteran. But the problem position is at wing-half, where there are at least six candidates—Contreras, Hodge, Cap, Rendo, Messiano and Sarnari—all out of touch.

LAST WORD

A MAGISTRATE has had the last word, on 44 pages, about the Bologna doping scandal (see WS June 1964), confirming the club's innocence. Bologna won their appeal against a three-point indemnity, the suspension of manager Fulvio Bernardini and fines on five players, because the second set of urine samples, taken at the same time, showed no trace of the drug.

Magistrate Tosti concluded that the first set, left unguarded, had been tampered with, and that in any case the amount of amphetamine discovered was impossibly high.

Then who was guilty? Not Bologna, possibly no-one. Signor Tosti may have been wasting his time. I quote from Professor Veranado (head of the Italian Federation of Sports-Medecine), who told me in 1964: "As each day passes, the danger increases of an alteration in the proportion of elements in the fluid sealed in flasks. *I doubt whether a second expert examination could ever be effective.*" Elementary, my dear Tosti. . . ?

SENSATION

SENSATION follows sensation in Egyptian football, where the national team beat Bulgaria 2-1, and Zamalek have been banned from meeting National for a year following a riot at their League match after a hotly disputed goal.

But riots are not the only events that hold up Egyptian League matches. When Zamalek met Arsenal (of Egypt) at the Tirsana stadium, a plane circled the ground continuously just before kick-off. The referee thought it preparing for some advertising campaign, started the match . . . then had to run for his life with the players as the plane spiralled down on to the pitch. Egypt being Egypt, the badly injured pilot was taken to hospital, the plane towed on to the running track, and the match went serenely on.

NO TEAM ?

URUGUAY have a unique World Cup problem: their FA claims it cannot possibly afford to pay the cost of the expedition to London. Payment must be made in dollars (current rate: $1 = 66 pesos), and devaluation has hit the FA's investments. The government has decided to grant a special lottery, whose receipts will pay for the trip.

As for preparations themselves, at the precise time that Argentina did not have a manager, Uruguay did not have a team . . . or, rather, team coach Ondino Viera was training a team which certainly would not play in England.

Nacional and Penarol had refused point-blank to release their players during the South American Club Cup (they made up Pool II with Universidad Catolica of Chile). As a result, Viera's practices were restricted to 18 players from seven other clubs (Cerro, Sud America, Racing, Fenix, Danubio, Rampla Juniors and Wanderers) of whom seven would be added to the 33 already named for the World Cup 40.

Of these 18, only Horacio Troche, from Viera's own club Cerro, has much hope of making the final party, so these practices were a complete waste of time and money.

Viera has still to find a way of securing the release of Matosas and Cubillas (River Plate), and Silveira (Boca Juniors) for the World Cup itself, let alone practices. The Buenos Aires clubs have shown no signs of co-operation, and it may take diplomatic intervention to get the Uruguayans released. Without them, the Celestos will be the most ironically-named team in the Finals.

DISGRACE

YUGOSLAVIA'S centre-half Branko Rasovic was involved in a disgraceful incident in a League match at Sarajevo on the Sunday before last month's international against England at Wembley.

Playing for Partizan Belgrade against Zeljeznicar, he clashed with right-half Josip Zemko, who was carried off with a broken leg four minutes after half-time. The referee sent off Rasovic, who left the field dodging missiles thrown by angry spectators.

Zeljeznicar won the match 3-1, but the price was a heavy one. Zemko, among the 22 possibles for the England trip, has broken two bones in his right shin. He is unlikely to play again for a year.

RETURNING

THE EXILE returns: despite their late challenge to Inter-Milan in the Italian championship, Bologna generously released Helmut Haller for West Germany's short Irish tour last month.

Germany clearly need Haller, an inside-forward with the flair and precision to offset their tendency to try and win matches through "shock" football.

Manager Helmut Schon, concerned by his players' failure in front of goal, has introduced Borussia's Lothar Emmerich into his World Cup squad. Emmerich, a disguised striker playing as a nominal left-winger, has scored a record 31 goals in 31 League matches this season, and another 14 in the European Cup-Winners Cup.

He took part in Germany's trial at Bremen against a Budapest Select, and scored the winning goal in the 81st minute. But Schon had looked none too pleased when Gelei turned Emmerich's penalty round the post after half-an-hour.

Action picture from a National-Zamalek match of recent vintage. These Egyptian teams have been banned from meeting each other for a year because of riots. (Planet.)

A Vicious Circle Of Finance

The Football League clubs are facing economic crisis

story by TOM JAGGER

DOWN in the depths of the Fourth Division of the English League they scoop up the odd bobs after every match and are grateful if the cash till has clocked around £600.

It's a figure that means a breadline queue existence, with nothing left for the luxury of cunning dips into the transfer market.

Yet it never causes any extra dismay, because those who boss the clubs in the lower regions are accustomed to coming face to face with stark facts—unpleasant, tough facts.

Upstairs, of course, everything is so very different. Nothing is patched up. There are no dressing-room notices warning care in the use of soap, and no shortage of sponges and towels.

In fact, it is champagne and oysters for the top dozen in the First Division. And I mean that for those World Cup readers who may doubt such a statement.

Yearly cash returns of almost half a million don't leave any reason for essential shortages in any department of a top club.

Overdrafts

I know that Mister Rising Price is striding roughly over the whole scene. I know that costs are strangling club after club until more than half of the 92 in membership of the Football League have overdrafts topping £10,000.

But I also know that the other side of the picture glitters as it spotlights such as Manchester United, Everton, Spurs, Chelsea, Liverpool, Manchester City, Leeds United, Sunderland, and, possibly, Arsenal.

Let's look into this fascinating world of high soccer finance. Let's spare a sympathetic thought for the vast world of the underdogs, then concentrate on the winners.

Take Manchester United. They were almost bankrupt between the wars. Then Munich ripped out their heart, and left them with a mere shell of a team.

But today they present the kind of balance sheet which makes you wonder about gilt-edged securities.

For instance, last season the fans paid out almost £350,000 to watch their home games, and that has been stepped up nearly £150,000 this winter.

Add to that such small items as £8,000 programme profits and what-have-you and I'll settle for the round half a million.

Admittedly, they pay out around £130,000 in wages and bonuses each year, and £25,000 for hotel and travelling expenses, £15,000 for general match expenses, and more than £50,000 to cover other expenditures.

"Gate"

But who can criticise when you record a yearly profit of almost £50,000, your average "gate" is around 45,000, and a club-run Pools system donates nearly £35,000 towards the building of a £300,000 new, super cantilever stand

Money talks. That is what the financiers have said for years, and keep on saying. It certainly looks as if it does in soccer—

- if you are lucky enough to pull in the crowds
- if you can get a winning team and keep it that way
- if you have got enough salted away without depending on a jackpot win.

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When CHINESE KUNG-FU arrives in your mail, you turn to page 37 and look at the easy-to-understand illustrations.

INSTANTLY you see how easily you can turn your opponent's attack into a CRIPPLING blow to his chest—a manœuvre you can perform in just a few minutes of practice!

A few pages later I show you how to escape a deadly strangle-hold quickly and easily by slamming your attacker into the ground!

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With more than 150 step-by-step pictures, your personal KUNG-FU Master Instructor takes you by your hand and shows you in plain, clear and simple, easy to understand language how to use highly secret KUNG-FU to multiply your power a THOUSAND-FOLD. You learn how to handle a small mob of attackers who are fully armed and even pinning you to the ground so you can't move. You pay nothing if you can't disarm one hoodlum . . . send another flying through the air and slam a third into the ground—all in a split second of KUNG-FU manœuvre that will take your attackers by surprise!

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Secretly written in the Orient the contents of this amazing "how-to" picture book was shipped to Hawaii, where it was printed under cover away from prying eyes, then sent to England for limited distribution to those who agree to apply KUNG-FU ONLY FOR SELF-DEFENCE! If you were fortunate enough to be able to go to China, Hong Kong or Hawaii to take this amazing course—and were willing to pay £250 or even £500 to your KUNG-FU Master—you would be refused, because KUNG-FU secrets are NEVER taught to strangers or outsiders! KUNG-FU will NOT be sold in any store, and is available ONLY by mail to serious students who must vow NEVER to use it as an aggressor—but only as self-defence to protect himself, his friends and family.

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You no longer have to be helpless, ashamed or humiliated—and look pitiful in the eyes of your friends. Protect yourself, your family, your girl friend from hoodlums and wisecracking bullies. With KUNG-FU you can use the hidden power that lies within you to master every situation! You'll laugh as you send bullies and criminals flying in terror, and you'll walk the streets happy, calm and confident in your new power! And you'll do all this without working up a sweat or even spoiling the crease in your trousers. That's because brilliantly executed KUNG-FU required NO close bodily contact . . . virtually NO physical exertion . . . and almost NO application of your body or hands! And yet KUNG-FU can be disastrous to any unfortunate opponent who is foolish enough to threaten you with ANY other technique such as punching, Savate, Judo, Wrestling, etc.! Yes, with the confidence that KUNG-FU can give you, you can walk the streets with the knowledge that NOTHING can frighten you . . . that you can deal with ANY man, ANY weapon, ANY situation! Your friends and loved ones will be proud of you with your new power.

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WHO IS THIS MAN?

Behind the blindfold is the Hon. Master "Kung-Fu." That's not his real name, of course. If you were a Kung-Fu expert, you'd recognise his real name at once, if we were to reveal it. But we cannot, for his Chinese fellow Kung-Fu Masters would punish him severely for revealing the deadly manœuvres he has sworn to keep secret.

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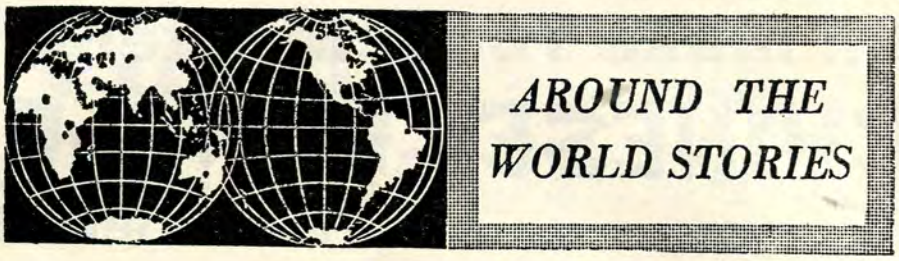

CRISIS AGAIN

ARGENTINA

AFTER ten games in the 1966 championship, the familiar pattern has been established. River Plate, Independiente and Racing occupy the top places all with 16 points, while Boca Juniors are fourth with 15. In the "Argentinian" group of the Taca de los Libertadores, Boca are virtually eliminated, and the likely finalists are River and Penarol.

The big news however, concerns the preparation for the World Cup, for with the appointment of Juan Carlos Lorenzo an even bigger crisis has been provoked than that which led to Osvaldo Zubeldia's resignation.

Zubeldia's plan was to spend six months building and preparing a team without stars. Thus he was able to agree that no more than four players would be taken from any club. Senor Lorenzo has now named 20 players as his probables, including 6 players each from River Plate and Boca Juniors, 4 from Independiente, 3 from San Lorenzo and 1 from Racing.

In Lorenzo's view there is no time left to "build" a team, and therefore he has to rely on the star players who already have wide international experience. Among Lorenzo's squad are several automatic choices, including Roma, Rattin, Artime and Mas and a surprise in the inclusion of two brothers Ermindo (26) and Daniel (21) Onega. Both are forwards, and both come from River Plate, whom Lorenzo has also asked to release coach Rodolfo Torrecillas.

Until now it had been agreed that the championship would continue during the World Cup, but with River likely to lose six players and their coach and Boca Juniors also likely to lose six men, the big clubs have demanded that the championship be suspended during July. If this demand is not met, then the clubs will certainly refuse to let their players come to England, but if it is, then Uruguay will receive reinforcements from Buenos Aires. When Lorenzo named his squad, River and Independiente both told the Uruguayan Embassy in Buenos Aires that Pavoni, Matosas and Cubilla would all be available.

SWITZERLAND

AFTER beating Servette FC in Cup Final at Easter, FC Zurich have strolled on to clinch their first Cup and League double. With three games to spare, FC Z are seven points clear of Servette and Lausanne their major rivals. At the bottom of the Liga, Urania (Geneva) are booked for a prompt return to the B Division and the major interest now revolves around the struggle between Lucerne and Young Fellows (Zurich) the latter newly promoted, in which one team must accompany Urania.

Dr. Alfredo Foni's squad improved their pre-World Cup morale with a fighting 2-2 draw against Russia in Basle and the following day the B squad beat Morocco 6-4. Hero of the B team was Willy Allemann of Grenchen FC (no relation to Toni) and could well stake a claim to a place in WM party. Toni Allemann, one of the most experienced Swiss players is to return home next season. Previously with Basle FC and Young Boys, he has seen service in Italy (Mantova), Holland (PSV), and West Germany where he is currently with 1 FC Nurnberg. In July he returns to Zurich where he will play next season for Grasshoppers.

Two other players have been in the news recently, Zurich's Kobi Kuhn and 20 years' old Francis Berger, wing-half of La Chaux de Fonds. Kuhn, Zurich's midfield link, has attracted the attention of AC Milan, who hoped to sign him in July. This was quashed by the retention of the ban on foreign players and coaches, and Milan therefore loaned the agreed £40,000 fee to FC Lugano, who will buy Kuhn and keep him until AC Milan can claim him. Berger, a very promising youngster, who had a fine game last season against Benfica in the European Cup died recently—killed in a road accident when driving home after a match.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

SOME time ago, the FA circularised all clubs informing them that disciplinary action would be taken—suspension of managers and Presidents—if clubs persisted in following the "blanket-defence" system. Referring to this as anti-football, the Czechs also threatened to end the cash grant system paid by the government. Now it seems likely the threats will be reiterated for catenaccio-type defences are now dominant and on the first week-end in May all six First Division matches ended in drawn games. Three of the six ended 0-0, two at 1-1 and one 2-2.

In the Mitropa Cup, League leaders Slavia SK (Prague) beat Austria's Wiener Sportclub 4-1 in Prague, but appeared to have extended themselves too much. The following Sunday they visited Banik Ostrava, struggling to avoid relegation and were hammered 5-0. Slavia now top the table by a single point from Sparta with four games left, while Spartak Trnava and Dukla (level on points) struggle for third place. In the FA Cup Final, staged this year in two legs, Dukla appear to have a firm grip on the trophy they won last June. Away to Tatran Presov they won the first leg 2-1.

Bohemians FC, another Prague club, were relegated last year but since regaining their pre-war name (formerly known as CKD Praha, and before that Spartak Stalingrad) Bohemians have staged a comeback and are making a strong bid to return to Division I after only one term. They have also created a precedent in Czechoslovakia by installing floodlights—christened by a 30,000 crowd.

PORTUGAL

BELA GUTTMANN, dismissed by Benfica after the club's failure to win any major competition has left Lisbon, bound for

France on the attack against Italy in Paris, during the 0-0 draw, with goalkeeper Albertosi saving from Hausser. (Central.)

An electronic coach . . . A new method of fault correcting has been adopted by FK Austria of Vienna. During all training sessions a "video-recorder" is kept on the players, and within a few moments they can be shown the mistakes they have made. The video-recorder stores film and can be played back like a tape-recorder, after about five minutes. Austria F.C. coach Ernst Ocwirk plans to use the recorder during league games and show the crucial parts of the game in the following training session. Ocwirk is convinced the recorder will help improve their game and will be used soon in all soccer-minded countries. (Planet.)

Vienna via Nice where he will have a holiday. With plenty of offers (several from South America), Guttmann seems determined to retire, but in Lisbon he still leaves a mystery regarding the collapse of Benfica's morale. Without being specific Guttmann has referred to "play-boys" amongst the stars, and on leaving stated that his return to Benfica was the biggest mistake of his life.

Otto Gloria, manager of Sporting Lisbon the new champions, has now equalled Guttmann's record by winning his third championship. In the pre-Guttmann era, Gloria led Benfica to two league successes.

In the FA Cup the holders, Vitoria Setubal, have again reached the final, after beating Beira Mar 3-0 and 3-0, while in the other semi-final, Sporting's bid for a double is threatened by Braga, who claimed Benfica as their quarter-final victims. After drawing 1-1 in Braga, Sporting were expected to win the second leg comfortably, but Braga held on for another 1-1 draw and a play-off. Eusebio (Benfica) and Figueredo (Sporting) shared top place amongst the goal scorers with 23 goals each, but Eusebio having played in fewer games was once more awarded the "golden ball". This was Eusebio's third goal-scoring success in a row, and overall he has taken second place between Aguas (Benfica) 5 Golden Balls, and Sporting's Peyroto who won the trophy twice.

AUSTRIA

WITH four games left, the challenge of SC Rapid and FK Austria appears to have dissolved and Austria, managed by Ernst Ocwirk have collapsed badly after winning their first eight games in a row. Now lying third, Austria are two points behind Rapid, and four behind Admira-Energie. At the bottom of the table, and "booked" are FC Simmering who have mustered only six points and scored only 18 goals.

Admira, the likely champions, have been waiting 27 years for success, and owe it to the methods of former Rapid coach Hans Pesser, who has established a successful 4-3-3 method around his comparatively unknown players. Conceding only 11 goals in 22 matches, Admira have scored 36 goals themselves. A small club by comparison with their illustrious neighbours, Admira are still struggling for support, but subsidised by the State-owned Electricity Company they don't really need big crowds.

In the FA Cup, the two giants Rapid and Austria clashed once more in the semi-finals and as they did last year at the same stage, Rapid won 3-0.

ITALY

ALTHOUGH the morale of the Inter-squad was seriously damaged by Real Madrid's success in the European Cup, they recovered to clinch their claim to the championship for the third time in four seasons. After losing 2-1 away to Bologna, four days after the Real reverse at San Siro, Inter recovered to beat Juventus 3-1 and Lazio 4-1, and with only one match outstanding lead the field by four points. With 46 points from 33 games Bologna will finish second with Napoli third and Fiorentina fourth. Napoli's bid for the title on regaining their lost First Division status began to crumble some weeks ago, but the clincher came with the visit of Fiorentina. Before a capacity 80,000 crowd (53,000 are season ticket holders in Naples) Fiorentina won 4-0, but Naples still have to meet Inter at home on the last day of the campaign.

In the scorers race, Lanerossi Vicenza's Brazilian inside-forward Vinicius Vinicio still leads the field with 21 goals, with Mazzola (Inter) 18 and Sormani (Milan) on 17. Facchetti the Inter left-back boosted his league total to 10 with a pair against Juventus, and Herrera is still toying with the idea of moving him up into the attack for next season.

Edmondo Fabbri's World Cup hopes received a boost recently with the return to fitness of Bologna winger Enzio Pascutti who hit a hat-trick on his return, and Bruno Mora, the Milan right-winger who also broke a leg is now back in training and available if Fabbri wants him.

Juventus have now made their decision on the Combin or Strapetini question—Strapetini now being finally transferred from Varese to Juve, and Combin loaned in an exchange deal is now a Varese player. Varese however are unlikely to retain the the Franco-Argentine for service in Division II, but they can now negotiate his transfer back to France and no doubt pocket a hefty cheque. Amongst other impending transfers are that of Luigi Pizzaballa (Atalanta) to Naples who would also like Del Sol from Juventus. With foreigners barred however, many clubs want to buy, and no one wants to sell.

FRANCE

REIGNING champions FC Nantes have once more taken the league title and with three games left have a 9 point lead over the field. Bordeaux are second with Valenciennes 10 points behind Nantes and St. Etienne 13 points from the top. With the championship locked away, Nantes now meet Strasbourg in the final of the FF Cup to complete the double. In the semi-finals, Nantes beat Angers 3-0 before a crowd of 30,000 (in Paris) while Strasbourg beat Toulouse 3-1 after extra time before 15,000 at Marseilles.

At the bottom of Division I, Red Star are definitely relegated while Cannes are almost booked barring a miracle, and up into the top flight once more will surely come Stade de Reims, managed by former international centre-half Robert Jonquet. With four games left Reims, inspired by Raymond Kopa, hold a six point lead over Marseilles who are challenged by three clubs, Limoges, Toulon and Basti who are all one point behind.

The Toulouse - Strasbourg semi - final proved to be a hard-fought and bad tempered match with Devis (Toulouse 'keeper) and Devaux (Strasbourg) being sent off. They have both been suspended for three weeks, and Devaux will therefore miss the Cup Final. Nagy, the moustached goalkeeper of Cannes has been more heavily penalised after scuffling with referee M. Carette during the recent Toulouse-Cannes league match, and though his club have appealed has been suspended for six months.

The Professional Players' Union held their recent Congress in Paris which was attended by 200 delegates. Their major aims are to obtain representation on the FA Council to oppose the proposed C Licences for amateur players (who will be paid) and to press for fixed term contracts. They also advocate a regionalised Division II, and a minimum of 15 professional players for all Division I clubs.

July fare still rare

English Review by Leslie Page

WHILST there is still a very great deal to which we can look forward in 1966 with the World Cup Finals here next month, the observer who monthly discusses the English League and Cup programme, is quickly brought to the conclusion that the season 1965-66 did not live up to its high promise. Enjoined with our usual summary there must be more than a passing reflection on the entry of English clubs into the European market and it is here—in the main—that disappointment is most acute.

Without a doubt English clubs have given a very good account of themselves without convincing vast numbers of us that our teams and players have reached a point where we can say without hesitation that the hour of a glorious dawn is near at hand. So much was promised and in the end so little achieved that it is necessary to seek a reason for the failures which have occurred.

To be fair and not to single out clubs or individuals at this stage, it is only right and proper to repeat that the most probable basic cause of our troubles lies in the complicated and ever increasing volume of domestic football that surrounds us in a daily torrent. No matter what managements might say on the financial side, it is quite obvious that encounter after encounter through all the vagaries of the British climate is asking too much of our most talented players and thoroughly overwhelming the less able of the clan.

If it is thought that the managements of our leading clubs do not hold this view, it would be simple enough to ask Mr. Busby, Mr. Docherty, Mr. Shankly and Mr. Catterick to state their views. There is little doubt in my mind what their answers would be. The tensions of big time soccer are very great indeed and we are expecting our clubs and players to engage in strenuous League and Cup programmes and at the same time give good accounts of themselves against the best that Europe can provide. With all the will in the world, it is difficult to see why the Football League should have wanted to inaugurate a League Cup of their own at a time when it was transparently clear that our domestic responsibilities were grossly overloaded already, bearing in mind the fact that if we are to progress at all more contests in Europe must be fought.

The Football League would defend their competition to the hilt by pointing to the amount of extra cash accumulated by successful sides and additionally would call to mind that the League Cup winners now pass into Europe as one of the entries in the Inter Cities Fairs' Cup. This has already decided a number of clubs, including Arsenal, that they can no longer afford to be outside its clutches, although there were a steady dozen or so who had declared themselves without interest in the competition previously on the simple grounds that we are now putting forward as an excuse for overcrowding.

At the risk of being called a spoil-sport, I express the opinion that the extension of the season was by no means an unqualified success. The majority of major prizes in the League were decided well before the end of April, with the possible exception of Manchester City's promoted compatriots in Division Two, and for the rest, the F.A. Cup Final apart, the issues that were undecided failed to raise any rousing interest except in specified regions.

This is not to detract from the efforts of Division Three sides fighting against relegation and Division Four men attempting to get into the top four and their unfortunate companions striking out against re-election. In the shape of the new soccer world of tomorrow much of this is very small beer. The programmes of forty-six matches go on endlessly with the vast majority of clubs playing games in which they have little or no interest merely to complete a schedule which they have been set.

Bill Shankly the Liverpool Manager who guided his team to Championship honours. (P.A.2.)

In spring and early summer (constant rain and storms apart) it needs a lot more incentive to the average spectator to leave his garden, house painting or whatever to watch two teams scrapping, none too energetically, over a couple of points that neither of them care very much about. In days gone by there was an opportunity for managers to try out young men of the future, but today with restricted staffs the same old gang run onto the pitch with an air of getting through ninety minutes of football without over-exerting themselves.

Those who know they are on the retained list are sanguine enough. Those who are about to up stakes and away, frankly, could not care less. The issues in the League are minor the size of the crowds are pitiful and the interest is at point zero. An extension to the League programme so far as Third and Fourth Division clubs are concerned is to stretch the sports' lovers patience to the very extreme. The thought of a further extension next season can hardly be greeted with much enthusiasm by clubs in these sections or their spectators.

Not to labour a point, these are just a few of the things that hold English football back in the domestic sphere and it is from this generic root that we must fight the new battles in Europe whether it is 1970 or even later into the Orwellian era.

When Mr. Denis Howell tells us that there is to be an investigation into British soccer, his own long experience as a referee must tell him that a vast quantity of sand needs to be shifted from the deserts of our football if any firm conclusions are to be drawn. It is all very well to state that the F.A. and the League will co-operate, but the terms of reference of any investigating committee would, of necessity,

Happy Everton players with the F.A. Cup they won at Wembley, left to right Brian Harris, Mike Trebilcock and Brian Labone. (Central.)

include contact at all levels with players, managers, directors and even long time followers of the game.

All these individuals have something to contribute to the story of soccer in Britain today and if the entire picture is to be exposed in detail it will be useless to begin on a basis of half-measures. This will get us nowhere and if there is any kind of chance that the game can be brought up to date as a firm and sound economic entity, the opportunity should not pass with a committee without powers making suggestions that are never carried out.

Neither Mr. Howell nor any Government Department is entitled to tell soccer's administrative bodies that they must take certain action if the needs of the country are to be served correctly. On the other hand, there should be some measure of understanding before any investigators set to work. That reformation is needed would be affirmed by all leading participants, but it would appear that any Government sponsored committee could only report a set of facts and maybe make suggestions.

The main worry is that far too much money is being spent on the transfer of players rather than on improvements to the grounds, a fact that would be very strongly in Mr. Howell's mind in view of the grant made by the Government to help with the staging of the World Cup. It has been proved that matches against Continental teams bring in the greatest amount of cash, with the possible exception of the F.A. Cup, and the League and the F.A. should by this time have some idea of the composition of football in the near future.

To continue in the present groove is unlikely to promote any vast revival or give our clubs the opportunity of improving their chances on a European, and later, a world plane. The ultimate failure of English clubs this season points directly to an abundance of soccer in excess of that which can be permitted if clubs are to have a reasonable chance of success against teams from outside these islands.

Too much

Fighting on too many fronts nullifies the effort and in the end confuses the issues. Manchester United, for all their fighting qualities were unable to withstand two hammer blows within seventy-two hours when they fell to Partizan Belgrade in the European Cup semi-final and later were dismissed from the F.A. Cup by Everton. A sidelight on the latter defeat was the action taken by Everton in fielding a reserve side against Leeds United prior to this game with the League fining Everton £2,000 and not accepting their explanation that all the first team squad were injured.

The majority will feel that Everton paid a sum of £2,000 to appear in the F.A. Cup Final and followed others who have taken similar action in the past, the only difference on this occasion being that the fine was the heaviest ever imposed for this offence.

As it turned out, Everton won the Cup by defeating Sheffield Wednesday, the unfancied underdogs, 3-2 in a most exciting match. The Sheffield side led 2-0 for nearly an hour until goals by Mike Trebilcock—late choice in place of the dropped Fred Pickering — levelled the scores and finally Derek Temple scored the winner. The match proved one thing to the press at least and that is: no match can be written off before it is played.

Liverpool, having thoroughly deserved the honour of League Champions, could not pull out the necessary reserves to clinch the Cup Winners' Cup, although they will automatically be back in Europe next season in the premier competition and would have been unable, in any case, to defend the Cup Winners' Cup even if they had been successful. But if a strong and interchangeable combination such as Liverpool can fall at the last hurdle there can be little chance for more brittle organisations lacking the iron backbone of the Anfield club.

Panache

Leeds United in the Inter Cities Fairs Cup and in their first season in Europe, acquitted themselves with rare panache and after eleven games in the competition, were finally humbled after a third semi-final game played on a pitch of mud and slime at Elland Road. Somewhat below their top strength, the team performed with much dignity and skill in difficult circumstances and yet were still not good enough for Real Zaragoza who were loudly applauded by the Yorkshire crowd for turning on a display of power football that deserved to take them to the final.

In contrast to this game, Chelsea were forced to fight also a three match semi-final in the same competition against Barcelona amidst some of the wildest scenes witnessed during the season. There was no Jack Charlton of Leeds to stamp his personality on a game that was as evil in content as it was possible to imagine. Chelsea, thrown from the F.A. Cup at the semi-final stage, in a sea-of-mud battle at Villa Park, could not pretend that they wished to keep out of the news. Terry Venables moved on to Tottenham to equal the transfer fee record between English clubs of £80,000; Barry Bridges opted for a move to Stanley Cullis at Birmingham for £55,000, after a season in which he had constantly been at odds with Tommy Docherty and the directors.

New men

At a rapid pace the original Chelsea team began to break up with other players also requesting transfers. Charlie Cooke, Venables' replacement, arrived from Dundee for £72,000 and Allan Harris, brother of captain Ron Harris, rejoined the Stamford Bridge men from Coventry after a two-year absence.

Other top flight players were also seeking to change their clubs. Bobby Moore, the former England and West Ham captain, saying that he would not sign a new contract for Ron Greenwood

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ARGENTINA NEED TO DO BETTER

World Cup form is important

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

By Gordon Jeffery

IT'S a long time since Argentina made anything like the showing in the World Cup that the players produced by their strong national League football should be capable of realising. Way back in 1930 in the first World Cup competition staged in Montevideo —across the River Plate from Argentina, the Argentinians chalked up successive victories against France (1-0), Mexico (6-3), Chile (3-1) and the United States of America (6-1) to reach the final against the home country, Uruguay.

A competition that attracted only France, Yugoslavia, Rumania and Belgium from Europe, and had the U.S.A. reaching the semi-finals after being asked only to play Belgium and Paraguay, may not rate of much standing but there was good play in the final itself apparently. The sadness for the Argentinians was that, as in the final of the 1928 Olympics in Amsterdam, they had to admit defeat at the hands, or the feet, of their small neighbours. And the sadness was not lessened by Argentina leading two-one at the interval before conceding three goals without reply in the second-half.

The consolation was that Argentina, out of thirteen starters, finished in second place. The surprise is that they have never done anything like so well since. One match in Bologna against Sweden, who won by the odd goal in five, was the Argentinians lot for the 1934 competition—they had qualified, South American fashion, without needing to play a single match with Chile their only rivals, withdrawing. Then Argentina went into the wilderness so far as the World Cup was concerned until 1958 when they came to Sweden for the finals. It did not seem too much to ask of Argentina for them to qualify for the quarter-finals by getting in one of the top two places in a group consisting of West Germany, N. Ireland and Czechoslovakia. They started badly by losing (1-3) to West Germany, recovered to beat N. Ireland (3-1) but were then trounced by Czechoslovakia (6-1) to end the last of the four.

The more favourable conditions in Chile ought to have assisted Argentina in 1962 but again, although they did get off the mark with a win (1-0 against Bulgaria), they were then themselves beaten by England (3-1) and could only draw with a Hungary who could play safely with two victories already behind them. In a nutshell, after winning these first four matches in 1930, the Argentine's record in the World Cup tots up to eight matches played, two won, one drawn and five lost.

Since the retreat from Chile in June 1962, Argentina's International record has been studded by foolish defeats but notable because they have gained a couple of genuine victories in Brazil against the Brazilians. Ignoring a few dubious International matches played in the South American 1963 Championships and similar tournaments, I make this the Argentinian record since the last World Cup:

1962:
Argentina 3, Uruguay 1—Lipton Cup
Chile 1, Argentina 1—Carlos Dittborn Trophy
Argentina 1, Chile 0—Carlos Dittborn Trophy

1963:
Brazil 2, Argentina 3—Rocca Cup
Brazil 4, Argentina 1—after 90 mins.
Paraguay 0, Argentina 4—Chevallier Boutell Cup
Argentina 2, Paraguay 3—Chevallier Boutell Cup

1964:
Argentina 2, Portugal 0—Four-Nations Tournament in Brazil
Brazil 0, Argentina 3—Four-Nations Tournament in Brazil
Argentina 1, England 0—Four-Nations Tournament in Brazil
Argentina 5, Chile 0—Carlos Dittborn Trophy
Chile 1, Argentina 1—Carlos Dittborn Trophy
Paraguay 3, Argentina 0—Chevallier Boutell Cup
Argentina 8, Paraguay 1—Chevallier Boutell Cup

1965:
France 0, Argentina 0
Brazil 0, Argentina 0
Argentina 1, Chile 0—Carlos Dittborn Trophy
Chile 1, Argentina 1—Carlos Dittborn Trophy
Argentina 3, Paraguay 0—W.C. Qual.
Paraguay 0, Argentina 0—W.C. Qual.
Argentina 4, Bolivia 1—W.C. Qual.
Bolivia 1, Argentina 2—W.C. Qual.
Argentina 1, U.S.S.R. 1

(Played 23, Won 13, Drawn 7, Lost 3. Goals for: 47. Goals agst.: 20)

In eleven (nearly half) of the matches the Argentinian defence kept their goal intact, you may have noticed. Two of the three defeats were against Paraguay—a hint of the waywardness that plagues the Argentinians. Still even allowing for those two defeats, it is a good record—it promises reasonably well for the coming World Cup matches *if*, and it is a big "if", the Argentinians tackle the job as efficiently as—for the month of August 1965—they tackled the job of qualification for the finals (and a win in Bolivia *is* a decided achievement!).

Trouble is that, once again, Argentinian plans for the collective training of their World Cup squad have been better on paper than in practice and with the 1966 League season being progressed as rapidly as possible in anticipation of a July hold-up and the seemingly endless procession of matches (involving River Plate, Boca Juniors and Independiente) in the Champions Cup, it has been difficult to keep players and coaches happy in contemplation of the World Cup. Currently the players appear to be happier—except those perhaps who have been axed by the appointment of Juan Carlos Lorenzo in succession to Zubeilda who resigned, claiming lack of adequate backing from the Argentinian F.A.

Warming up

These internal changes have confused the picture but a quartet of matches played in the early warming-up period may offer some clues as to the Argentinian "possibles". On the same day, the Argentinian "A" team played on River Plate's ground against Eintracht Frankfurt and the "B" team played the Swiss club side Sion as a curtain-raiser. River Plate themselves, incidentally, played the same evening in Asuncion against Guarani in one of the group matches for the semi-finals of the South American Champions Cup (River won 3-1), and the following evening Boca and Independiente met in the same competition. The national players of the three clubs were in the national sides that played (with substitutes) as follows:

Argentinian "A" (v Eintracht Frankfurt): Roma (Santoro); Ferreiro; Calics (Schneider); Rattin, Perfumo, Malbernat; Chaldu (Pianetti), Gonzalez, Artime (Lallana), Onega and Mas.

Argentinian "B" (v Sion): Irusta (Andrada); Nelson Lopez, Rols; Griguol (Viberti), Ovejero, Basile; Conigliaro (Pianetti), Beron (Mesiano), Ribaudo (Conigliaro), Roldan, and Veron.

It was, you may have observed, a busy evening for Oscar Pianetti who came on, as planned, as substitute in the first match against Sion when Conigliaro moved to centre-forward and Ribaudo went off. Then in the major match against Eintracht Frankfurt after three planned substitutions had been made at the interval, Chaldu was injured in the play that led up to Mas scoring Argentina's fourth goal and Pianetti was called on—playing in two "International" matches in the same evening must be some sort of a record!

Reduced

The "A" team beat the German club visitors by four goals to two. They opened the score in the first minute, Chaldu scored another before the interval and Lallana signalled his appearance by making it three-nil two minutes after the resumption—but one minute later left-winger Solz reduced the arrears. Mas

Oscar Pianetti has been a busy man these days as Gordon Jeffery reports. (M.P.I.)

however made it 4-1 before Huberts scored a second for Eintracht near the end. The "B" team had to be content with a one-all draw—both goals scored in the first-half with Beron the Argentinian scorer and Quentin, a possible Swiss World Cup player, for the visitors. Generally the Argentinian verdict was "satisfied with the general exhibition".

Came another week and again the "A" team played Eintracht Frankfurt and the "B" team played Sion—and this time the "A" team were beaten by three goals to one (and that one only came in the 80th minute!). That the "B" team won by two goals to nil did nothing to appease the meagre local crowd. Apart from the familiar substitution of goalkeepers with Santoro coming on for Antonio Roma, the "A" team played throughout and, based as it was on the previous week's winners over Eintracht Frankfurt, this was presumably the first choice. It was: Roma (Santoro); Ferreiro, Malbernat; Rattin, Perfumo, Albrecht; Chaldu, Gonzalez, Artime, Onega and Lallana.

The changes were still being rung with fifteen players used in the "B" team—Irusta; Diez, Basile; Griguol (Viberti), Schneider, Rosi (Nelson Lopez); Pianetti, Beron (Mesiano), Conigliaro (Ribaudo), Roldan and Veron.

Work

There is obviously a lot of work ahead for Juan Carlos Lorenzo! Meantime, the latest news from South America in the Champions Cup is that, of the three Argentinian contenders, River Plate have qualified for the final by beating Independiente by the odd goal in three in extra time in a play-off after they tied the group leadership. Onega and Rubrico were the scorers for River—the former presumably "on leave" from the World Cup squad. Independiente's last effort in defence of their South American title was not helped when Savoy was sent off for fighting!

In the Argentinian League—the First Division getting bigger every year in contrast to the tendency elsewhere (now twenty strong)—the leaders, after each club has played nine matches, are Racing. They are unbeaten—which is not surprising with their defence impregnable! Racing finished fifth last season—but the positions of all clubs except the top pair, Boca and River, were flattering since after Boca's fifty points and River's forty-nine there was a sharp drop to Velez Sarsfield with 40, Ferro Carril Oeste 37, and Racing and Estudiantes each 36 points. Independiente of course were amongst the "also-rans" in 1965—they finished 13th with 31 points. This season to date however they have been up with the leaders who have included, predictably, Boca and River. These three and Racing have kept close to each other with River recovering from their first match of the season defeat—by Rosario Central by one goal to nil.

Undefeated

Independiente and Boca, like Racing, are undefeated but the first two named both dropped points in drawn matches they really should have won on the ninth round of fixtures—Independiente played a goalless match with the newly promoted Quilmes while Boca shared two goals with Ferro Carril Oeste. With last season's finishing positions in mind—when Oeste ended in fourth place—Boca's draw might not look too surprising. But, in fact, this season Oeste have been struggling: they lost their first seven matches and had picked up only two points (by beating Platense two-nil) before they took on Boca.

Whilst Boca and Independiente were squandering these points, Racing were beating Huracan by two goals to nil—Huracan's third defeat in a row after a good start with seven points from their first four matches. Racing's brace of points moved them to clear leadership with fifteen points. River had a good win (3-0) over Atlanta and they are level with Boca and Independiente one point behind Racing. Racing's normal line-up incidentally is: Cejas; Martin, Diaz; Mori, Perfumo, Basile; Rulli, Parenti, Cardenas, Rodriguez and Martinolli.

Disaster

Ferro Carril Oeste's disastrous start offered encouragement to the promoted pair, Colon and Quilmes. The latter, after kicking off with a draw against Platense, had to wait until the fifth match before gaining their first win. A draw with Atlanta, a win over Newell's Old Boys and the goalless match with Independiente have followed to make a total of seven points from their first nine matches. Colon had to wait a week longer than Quilmes for their first win—then in their sixth match (and only two previous points from drawn matches to their credit) they took advantage of meeting Oeste—and won 3-1. Since then Colon have had a third draw and beaten Lanus to total seven and tie with Quilmes. Argentinos Juniors, Chacarita Juniors, Newell's and Atlanta are between this promoted pair and the bottom club, Ferro Carril Oeste.

ENGLISH REVIEW

by LESLIE PAGE

● Continued from page 39

and being deprived not only of his club captaincy, but replaced as England's skipper. Alan Ball, offered £100 a week by Blackpool and a new signing on fee, was determined to leave Blackpool and seek a more "glamorous" side; all these affairs coming to the surface immediately prior to the World Cup indicating that not only were clubs themselves gathering top players together in a limited number of teams, but that the players, too, wanted to give their services only to clubs fighting in Europe where lie the best prospects for the future.

For Joe Mercer, there was a moment of triumph as Manchester City gained promotion from Division Two, and a sadness for Dave Bowen as his Northampton team returned to the section they left but a year ago, sadder but wiser after nine months with the seniors. Bowen thought that he could succeed without buying new men and put his faith in those who had helped him before. When this was not immediately the case, Bowen's purchases came too late to make any difference.

Hull City's purchases ensured them a rise from Division Three, accompanied by Millwall, whose manager, Billy Gray, departed at the moment of success. It was also farewell to John Atyeo who completed 15 years with Bristol City by scoring his 350th League and Cup goal.

THE TOAST OF GERMANY—THAT'S BVB 09!

by **Arthur Rotmil**

THE toast of the country are BVB 09 BORUSSIA DORTMUND, whose 2-1 victory over Liverpool in the European Cup Winners' Cup Final, overshadowed even the World Cup preparations, including Germany's two internationals against Irish teams during the same week, in Dublin and Belfast.

Not since the World Cup triumph in 1954, has a match aroused so much passion and excitement reached fever pitch when Borussia became the first German team to collect a major European trophy. Liverpool manager Bill Shankly's ill-conceived remarks that Borussia were the worst side they have met in this competition, were dismissed here as "sheer nonsense" and typical "sour grapes" from a bad loser. And rightly so, when you consider that Borussia eliminated among others, the holders West Ham, Spanish champions Atletico Madrid and his own team, the champions of England, while Emmerich alone scored two more goals, in this tournament, than the entire Liverpool team put together!

Outfit

Personally, I prefer the opinion of West Ham's manager Ron Greenwood, who told me frankly that he rated Dortmund the strongest outfit they have come up against in two years of European football. During their four-day stay in London in April, I looked after Borussia and interpreted for them on behalf of West Ham and was then invited by both clubs for the return in Dortmund. I know how they felt preparing for the trip to Glasgow and I could appreciate their fears of having had to play on a ground which few soccer followers here had even remotely considered as neutral. This was the third time that a German team reached a European Final and for the third time they had to turn out on British soil. In 1960, Eintracht Frankfurt went down by 3-7 in Glasgow to a superb Real Madrid side, while last year 1860 Munich lost 0-2 to West Ham at Wembley. I also know how much this victory meant to all connected with the Dortmund club, for most of the players and manager Willy Multhaup have repeatedly told me that they would gladly sacrifice the League championship, if they could only win that Cup and now they wrote the most glorious page in the history of BVB.

Since my last newsletter, the national side have been in action first, in a trial game at Bremen, where they beat Hungary's "B" team by 1-0 with a goal from Emmerich who also had the mortification of seeing his penalty kick brilliantly saved by 'keeper Gelei. With Borussia's final in Glasgow sandwiched between the two internationals in Ireland, national manager Helmut Schön was deprived of the Dortmund men and in fact only four from the side which beat Holland by 4-2 in March, appeared in Dublin against the Republic of Ireland.

FREDY HEISS (Baron).

West German Newsletter

There were two new caps in 22-year-old goalkeeper Sepp Maier (Beyern Munich) and 21-year-old outside-right Jürgen Grabowski (Bayern Munich) and 21-year-old the Italian "exiles" Brülls was not available, Schnellinger went down with 'flu, but Haller came in for his 21st cap, to form a midfield partnership with Beckenbauer. These two hit it off instantly and were, by far, the best players on the field. After three defeats in Dublin, in 1936 (2-5), 1951 (2-3) and in 1956 (0-3), this German team won there at last by 4-0, on May 4. (In 4-2-4): Maier; Lutz, Schulz, Höttges, Kurbjuhn; Beckenbauer, Haller; Grabowski, Seeler, Overath, Hornig.

Tactical scheme

Helmut Haller, who as I suggested in the previous issue of WORLD SOCCER and also predicted in an interview I gave to the German papers *Ruhr-Nachrichten* and *Bild-Zeitung*, fitted perfectly into Schöns tactical scheme. He opened the scoring and laid on the last two goals for Overath, while Beckenbauer lashed in the second, from a pass by team-captain Uwe Seeler.

Four other players were brought in and six positional changes made for the Belfast game against Northern Ireland. Haller had to return to Italy, as Bologna still had a chance of the League title and his place was taken by Grosser (1860 Munich) who formed a left-wing with his club-mate Heiss—the latter replacing Hornig. In defence, Weber came in for Kurbjuhn, while in goal Bernard took over from Maier. The Germans won by 2-0 with goals from Seeler and Heiss, to complete a glorious treble in the British Isles, during one of the greatest weeks in the history of German football.

In the DFB-Pokal (Cup), the semi-final pairings are: Meidericher SV v. 1.FC Kaiserslautern and 1.FC Nuremberg v. Bayern Munich, while in the championship—with three games left—Borussia Dortmund held a one point lead over 1860 Munich and their clash in Dortmund should by now have been decisive.

Bayern caught between two stools (in the Cup and League) may have lost both, while at the bottom, relegation-bound Tasmania looked like being accompanied by Borussia Neunkirchen.

Leading goal-scorers:

Emmerich (Borussia Dortmund)	31
Konietzka (1860 Munich)	24
Schütz (Werder Bremen)	19
Grosser (1860 Munich) and Pohlschmidt (Hamburger SV)	17
Rupp (Borussia Monchen-Gladbach) and Löhr (FC Cologne)	16
Huberts (Eintracht Frankfurt) and G. Müller (Bayern Munich)	15

NATIONAL LEAGUE as on May 11

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Borussia Dort:	31	19	9	3	69	29	47
1860 Munich	31	19	8	4	74	36	46
Bayern Munich	31	20	5	6	68	32	45
Werder Bremen	31	19	2	10	71	38	40
1.F.C. Cologne	31	16	6	9	63	38	38
1.F.C. N'r'mb'g	31	13	11	7	49	39	37
Meidericher SV	31	14	6	11	66	41	34
Hamburger SV	31	13	7	11	61	43	33
Eint. Frankf't	31	13	6	12	57	44	32
Eint. Brunswick	31	9	11	11	41	46	29
V.f.B. Stuttgart	31	11	6	14	35	43	28
Hannover '96'	32	10	7	15	53	53	27
B. Mön.-Glad.	31	9	9	13	52	62	27
1.F.C. K'slaut'n	32	7	10	15	38	59	24
Karlsruher SC	31	9	6	16	34	65	24
F.C. Schalke 04	31	8	7	16	25	52	23
Bor. N'nkirchen	31	8	4	19	30	78	20
Tasmania Berlin	31	1	4	26	12	100	6

The World in Action

Moscow Spartak met Shakhter Donetsk at the Central Lenin Stadium in Moscow during a League match, having then a six point lead at the top of the table. In this picture Shakhter goalkeeper Yuri Korotkikh saves on this occasion though Spartak eventually won 1–0. Spartak will take part in the Cup-Winners' Cup next season. (Planet.)

Flinkevleugel (second from right) tries to avoid the tackle by Geurtsen of PSV Eindhoven during the Dutch League match against DWS Amsterdam. The result: a 3–1 victory for visitors DWS. (Planet.)

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